GOLD KEY

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DECEMBER

SOLAR

# DOCTOR SOLAR

## MAN OF THE ATOM

12c

Back in time, Solar relives the incredible events that made him The Man of The Atom!

# GET FUN ADVENTURE

# GET GOLD KEY COMICS

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DOCTOR SOLAR
DOOMSDAY
MINUS ONE MINUTE
PART I
THE BEGINNING OF THE END BEGAN WITH JUST ONE MAN! — A CRACK NUCLEAR SCIENTIST WHO HAD, PERHAPS, LABORED TOO HARD AND TOO LONG SEEKING TO MAKE PEACE SCIENTIFICALLY POSSIBLE! AND JUST AS A COMPLEX MACHINE CAN SHORT CIRCUIT UNDER EXCESSIVE STRESS AND STRAIN, SO DID THE STRONG MIND OF THIS ONE MAN.. WHO COULD DESTROY THE WORLD!
W-WHAT IS IT, SERGEANT?
DR. LAMSON, SIR! -- HE'S ASCENDED THE TEST TOWER.. REFUSES TO COME DOWN! HE... DOESN'T SEEM TO MAKE SENSE, DR. CLARKSON!
SOLAR 78-149

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WHAT IN THUNDER DO YOU MAKE OF IT, SOLAR?— LAMSON'S OUR TOP MAN... WHY WOULD HE BREACH SECURITY LIKE THIS?
I'VE BEEN WORKING PRETTY CLOSELY WITH HIM LATELY, DOCTOR! FRANKLY, I'VE NOTICED A CHANGE. HE'S BEEN MOODY, BITTER—IT'S HARD TO EXPLAIN!
WHAT'S HE DOING UP THERE, SOLAR?
I'M NOT SURE...
HE SEEMS TO BE... PRAYING!
SHALL I GO UP WITH SOME MEN AND BRING HIM DOWN, SIR?
NO... IT'S PRETTY OBVIOUS HE'S MENTALLY DISTURBED, SERGEANT! I'D BEST GO UP ALONE...
BETTER LET ME DO THE HONORS, DOCTOR— I'VE BEEN THE CLOSEST TO HIM THESE LAST FEW MONTHS! AND... HE MAY BECOME VIOLENT!
YOU'RE RIGHT! TRY TO SOOTH HIM DOWN... I'LL DISTRACT HIM ON THE BULL HORN WHILE YOU'RE GOING UP!

AN OMINOUS HUSH FALLS OVER ATOM VALLEY AS DR. CLARKSON'S VOICE BOOMS UP TO THE TEST TOWER...
REMAIN CALM, DR. LAMSON... WE'RE ALL BEHIND YOU! THERE IS NOTHING TO BECOME ALARMED ABOUT...
STOP
UP
DOWN
BELL

BUT SUDDENLY...
WHO IS IT? I DON'T WANT ANYONE TO COME UP HERE? LEAVE ME ALONE!
IT'S JUST DR. SOLAR, DOCTOR--I UNDERSTAND HOW YOU FEEL AND I'VE COME TO HELP YOU!

HOW CAN YOU HELP? HOW CAN ANYONE HELP? WE'RE ALL BUILDING BOMBS TO DESTROY EACH OTHER!

ISN'T THAT A RIOT! HA, HA! EVERY NATION ON EARTH STOCKPILING DEATH... HA, HA, HA...
YOU'RE WRONG, LAMSON! THE ATOM IS BEING FURTHER DEVELOPED HERE AT ATOM VALLEY TO HELP HUMANITY!

A FOOL'S DREAM, SOLAR... THE WORLD SEEKS TO DESTROY ITSELF... THAT'S WHY I HAD TO DO WHAT I DID! MANY WILL BE LOST... BUT THE EARTH WILL BE SAVED...!
W-WHAT?

GREAT CATS! HE'S GOING TO LEAP...
EXPLAIN YOURSELF! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE, DOCTOR?
YOU WILL SEE, SOLAR...

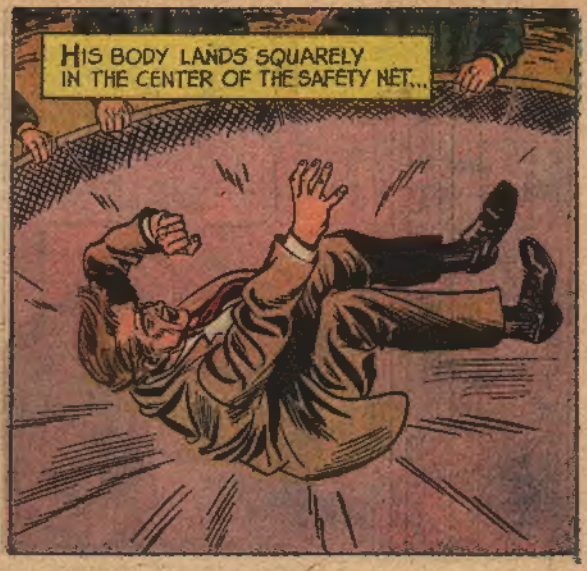
THE WHOLE WORLD WILL SEE ON THE MORNING OF JANUARY 10TH, 1966 AT THE NEW UNITED NATION'S PLAZA! HA, HA, HA!
NOW...

DESPERATELY, SOLAR SPRINGS FOR THE DERANGED SCIENTIST...
NO...NO...LET ME GO!

LAMSON! GET A GRIP ON YOURSELF... YOUR MIND'S SICK... YOU NEED MEDICAL TREATMENT! QUICK! GIVE ME YOUR OTHER HAND..!
I-IT'S TOO LATE... SOCIETY WILL NEVER UNDERSTAND WHAT I'VE DONE... THEY'LL NEVER FORGIVE ME...

HELPLESSLY, THE MAN OF THE ATOM STRUGGLES TO REACH THE DOCTOR'S FLAILING ARM, BUT...
THE LIFE NET! GET IT UNDER HIM!

DOWN... DOWN... DR. LAMSON PLUMMETS..


HIS BODY LANDS SQUARELY IN THE CENTER OF THE SAFETY NET...

BUT THE SHOCK IS TOO GREAT... FOR A MAN WHO HAS NO WILL TO LIVE...
TOO LATE, MEN... HE'S GONE... HIS HEART MUST HAVE GIVEN WAY!

AND AFTERWARD...
HE WAS A GOOD MAN... ANOTHER CASUALTY OF PROGRESS, SOLAR... I SUPPOSE WE MUST EXPECT THINGS LIKE THIS IN OUR WORK...
YES... BUT THERE'S A THUMPING LOT MORE TO THIS MATTER THAN LAMSON'S DEATH! WE'VE GOT TO CONFER AT ONCE, DR. CLARKSON!

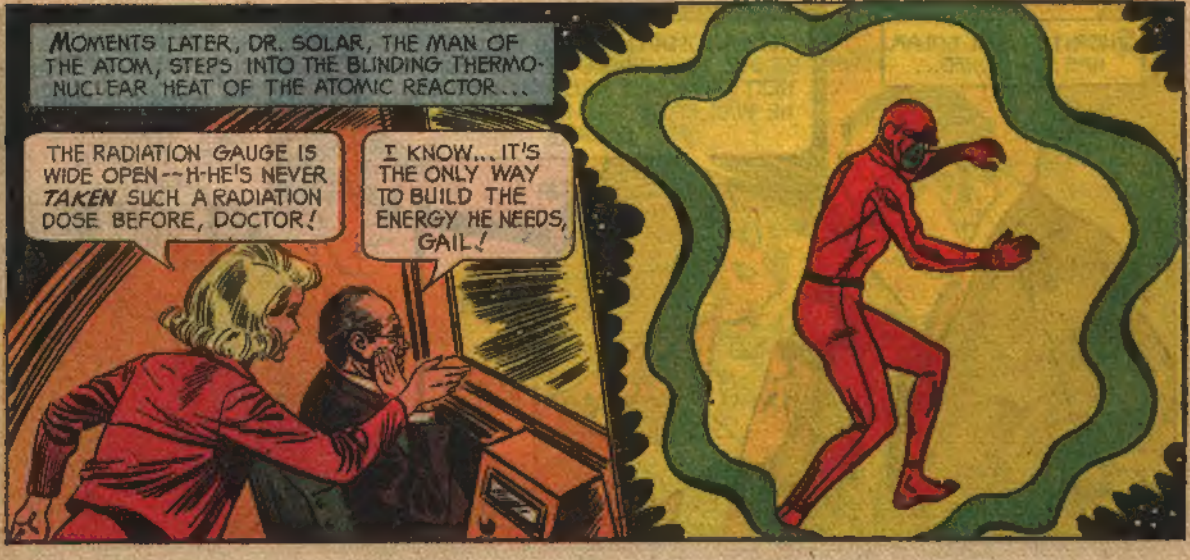
SHORTLY, WHEN SOLAR HAS EXPLAINED...
HE SAID MANY WOULD BE LOST... AT THE NEW UNITED NATIONS BUILDING NEXT JANUARY! ARE YOU CERTAIN HE WAS RATIONAL, NOT JUST RAVING, SOLAR?
HE WAS RAVING... BUT IN A POSITIVE MANNER, DOCTOR! I BELIEVE HE'S TAKEN SOME TERRIBLE STEP TO SAVE SOCIETY!

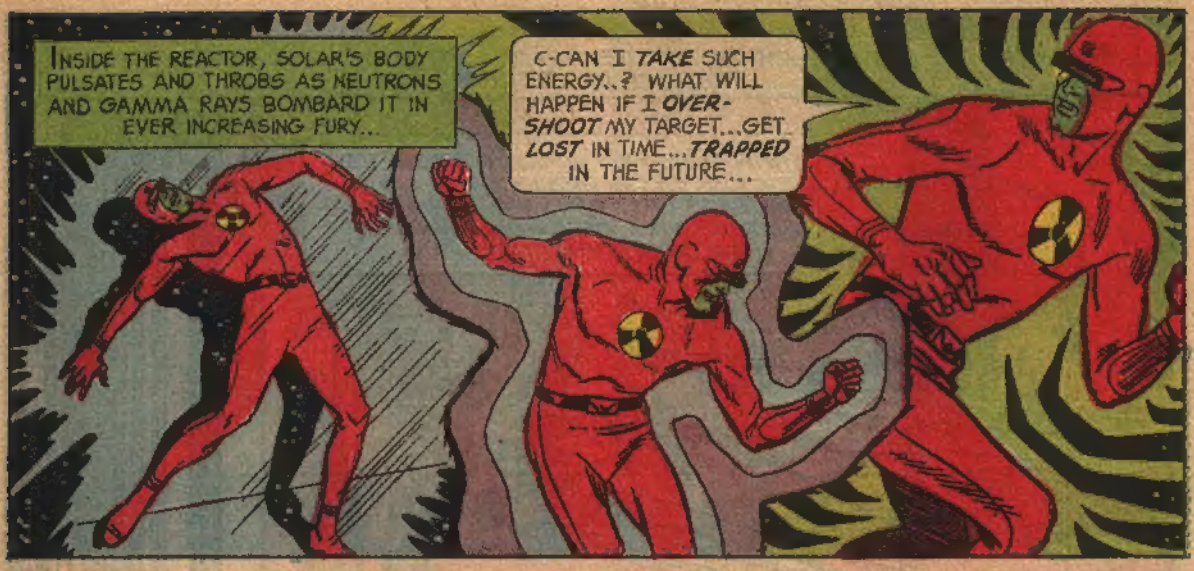
WHEN A MAN STATES THAT SOCIETY WILL NEVER FORGIVE HIM THE CALAMITY HE HAS CREATED MUST BE A BIG ONE!
YES... LAMSON WAS PRIVY TO EVERY TOP SECRET WE HAVE! HE MAY HAVE USED THIS DEADLY INFORMATION IN A MISTAKEN BELIEF HE WAS SAVING THE WORLD!

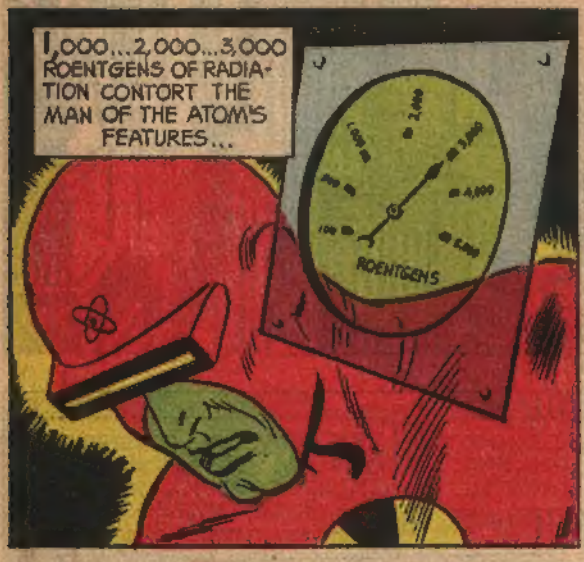
HMMM! THE MORNING OF JANUARY 10TH, 1966 ... IF THE MAN OF THE ATOM COULD GO INTO THE FUTURE... GIVE US A PREVIEW OF THIS MADMAN'S CATASTROPHE TO COME...
IT JUST MIGHT BE POSSIBLE, DR. CLARKSON..!

IF I CAN ABSORB ENOUGH ENERGY FROM THE ATOMIC REACTOR TO SURPASS THE SPEED OF LIGHT I SHOULD, THEORETICALLY BE ABLE TO TRAVEL IN THE FUTURE...

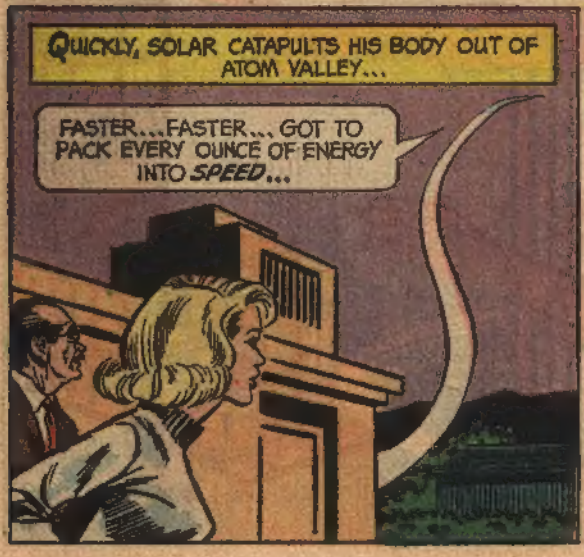
TIMING MYSELF TO EMERGE PRECISELY ON JANUARY 10, 1966 IS A LITTLE TRICK I'LL HAVE TO PICK UP ENROUTE THROUGH TIME! HOLD THE FORT, PEOPLE... LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

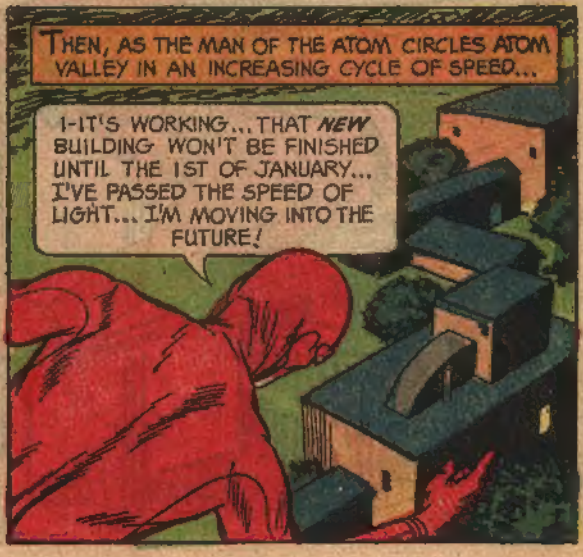

MOMENTS LATER, DR. SOLAR, THE MAN OF THE ATOM, STEPS INTO THE BLINDING THERMO-NUCLEAR HEAT OF THE ATOMIC REACTOR...
THE RADIATION GAUGE IS WIDE OPEN--H-HE'S NEVER TAKEN SUCH A RADIATION DOSE BEFORE, DOCTOR!
I KNOW... IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO BUILD THE ENERGY HE NEEDS, GAIL!

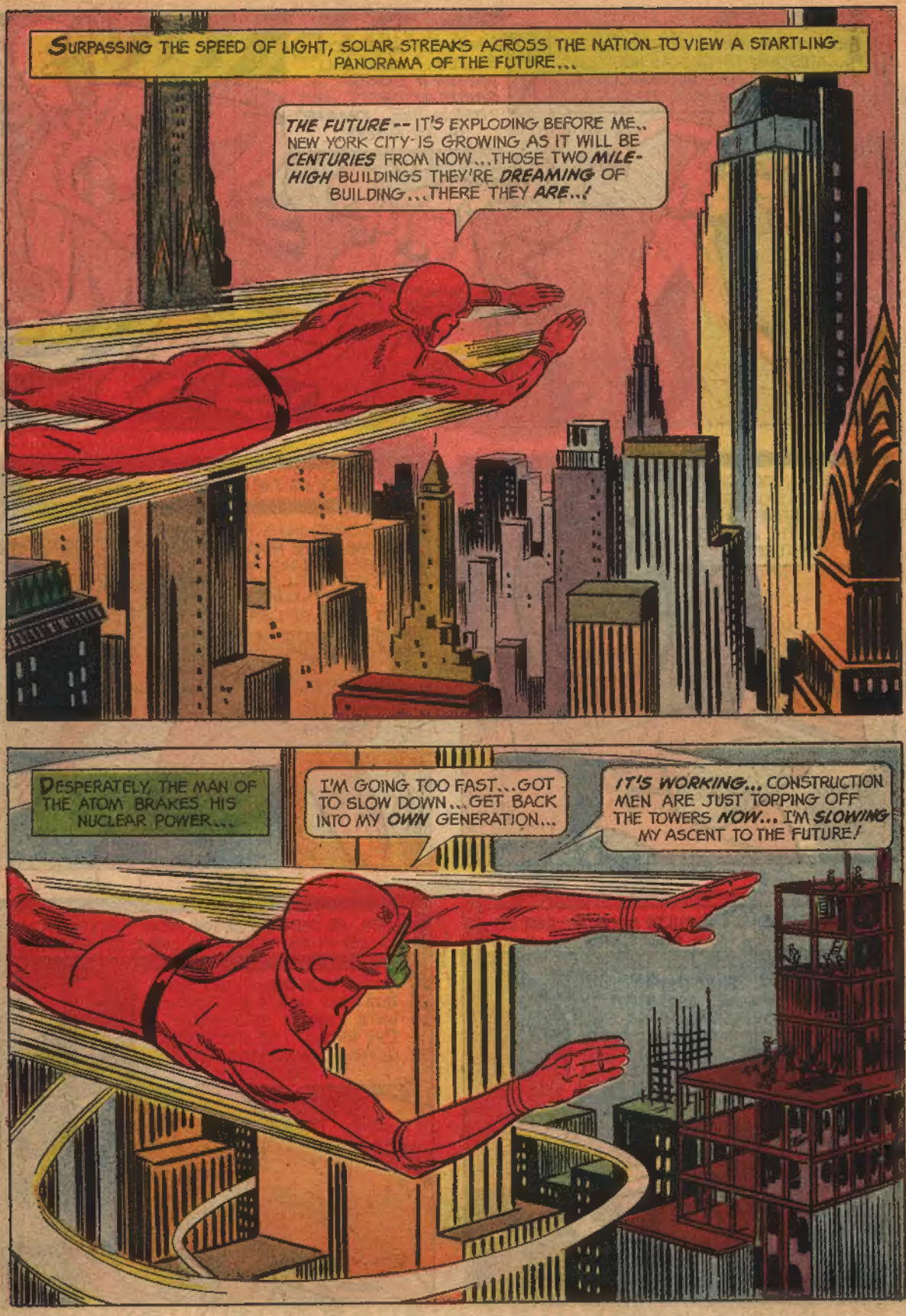

INSIDE THE REACTOR, SOLAR'S BODY PULSATES AND THROBS AS NEUTRONS AND GAMMA RAYS BOMBARD IT IN EVER INCREASING FURY..
C-CAN I TAKE SUCH ENERGY..? WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF I OVER-SHOOT MY TARGET...GET LOST IN TIME...TRAPPED IN THE FUTURE...


1,000...2,000...3,000 ROENTGENS OF RADIATION CONTORT THE MAN OF THE ATOM'S FEATURES...
ROENTGENS

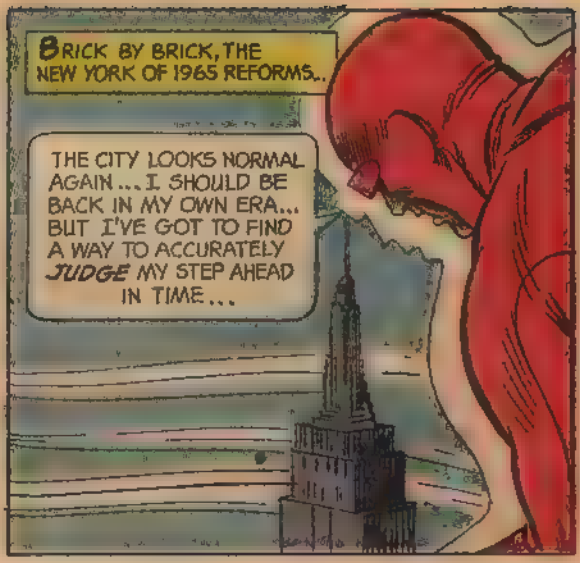
FINALLY, AS THE DOSAGE IS COMPLETE...
S-SOMETHING'S HAPPENING TO ME... THE ROOM SEEMS TO BE DRIFTING AWAY... I'M PACKED WITH SUPER ENERGY ...GOT TO START CRACKING THE SPEED-OF-LIGHT BARRIER...

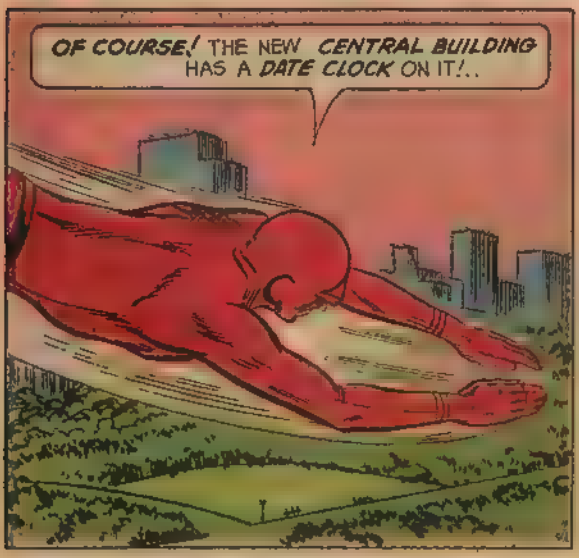

QUICKLY, SOLAR CATAPULTS HIS BODY OUT OF ATOM VALLEY...
FASTER...FASTER... GOT TO PACK EVERY OUNCE OF ENERGY INTO SPEED...

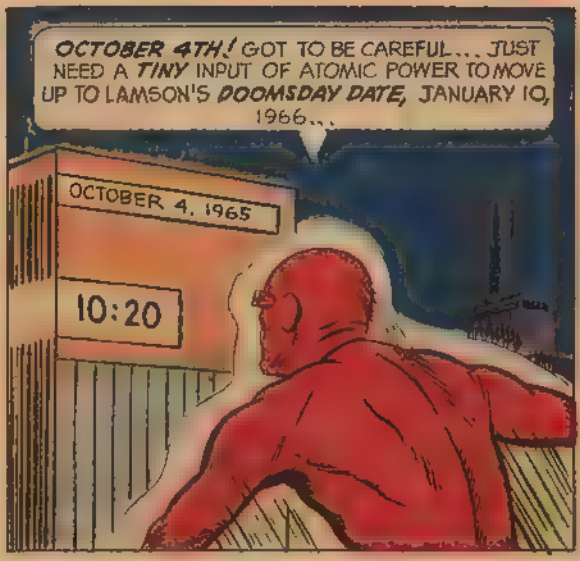

THEN, AS THE MAN OF THE ATOM CIRCLES ATOM VALLEY IN AN INCREASING CYCLE OF SPEED...
I-IT'S WORKING... THAT NEW BUILDING WON'T BE FINISHED UNTIL THE 1ST OF JANUARY... I'VE PASSED THE SPEED OF LIGHT... I'M MOVING INTO THE FUTURE!

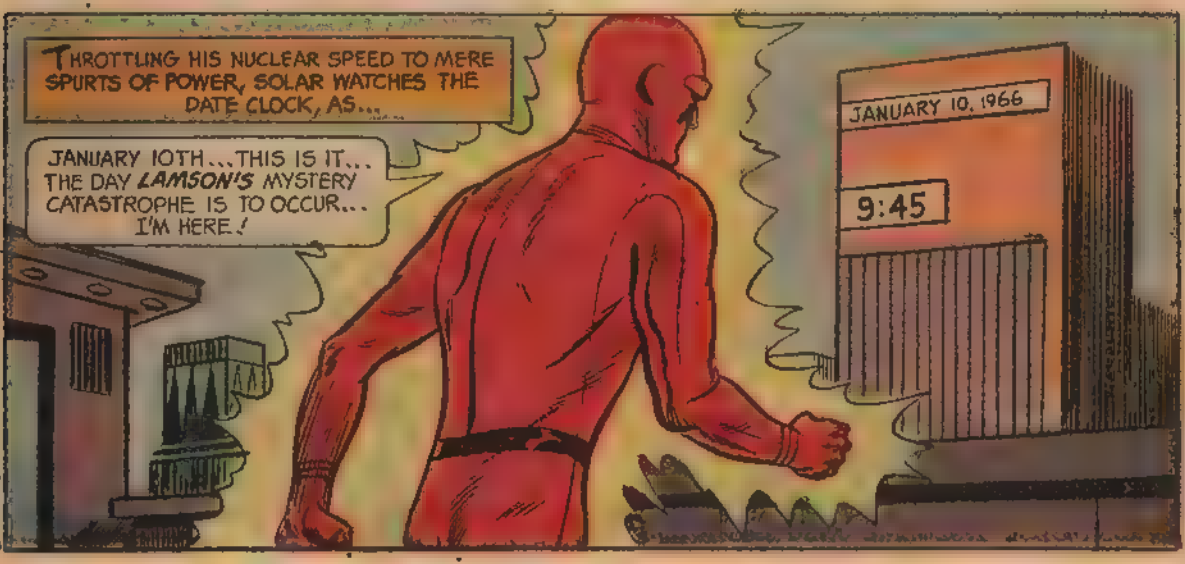

SURPASSING THE SPEED OF LIGHT, SOLAR STREAKS ACROSS THE NATION TO VIEW A STARTLING PANORAMA OF THE FUTURE...
THE FUTURE -- IT'S EXPLODING BEFORE ME.. NEW YORK CITY IS GROWING AS IT WILL BE CENTURIES FROM NOW...THOSE TWO MILE-HIGH BUILDINGS THEY'RE DREAMING OF BUILDING...THERE THEY ARE..!
DESPERATELY, THE MAN OF THE ATOM BRAKES HIS NUCLEAR POWER...
I'M GOING TOO FAST...GOT TO SLOW DOWN...GET BACK INTO MY OWN GENERATION...
IT'S WORKING... CONSTRUCTION MEN ARE JUST TOPPING OFF THE TOWERS NOW... I'M SLOWING MY ASCENT TO THE FUTURE!

EVEN TO SOLAR THE RESULTING SCENE IS AWE-INSPIRING. . LIKE A MOTION PICTURE RUN BACKWARDS, THE MILE-HIGH TOWERS ARE REDUCED TO GROUND LEVEL BEFORE HIS EYES...


BRICK BY BRICK, THE NEW YORK OF 1965 REFORMS..
THE CITY LOOKS NORMAL AGAIN ... I SHOULD BE BACK IN MY OWN ERA... BUT I'VE GOT TO FIND A WAY TO ACCURATELY JUDGE MY STEP AHEAD IN TIME...

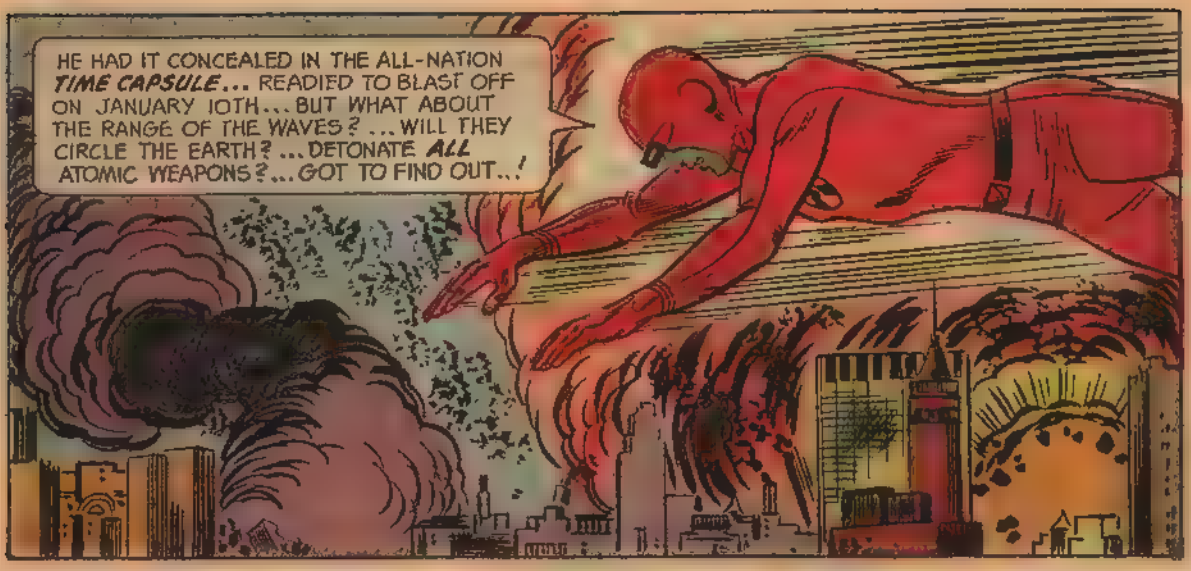

OF COURSE! THE NEW CENTRAL BUILDING HAS A DATE CLOCK ON IT!..

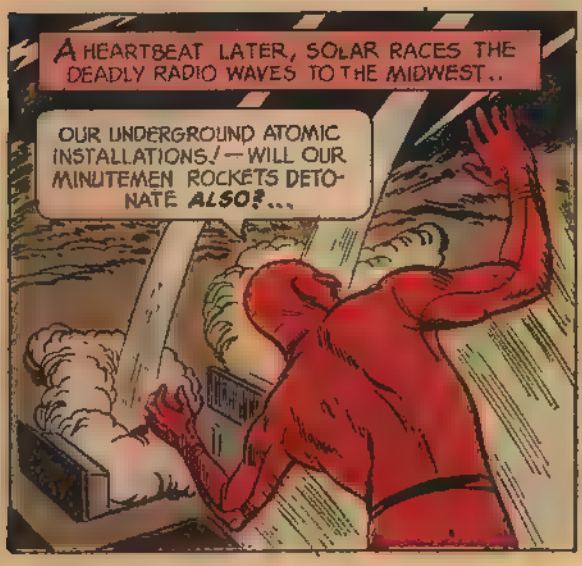

OCTOBER 4TH! GOT TO BE CAREFUL... JUST NEED A TINY INPUT OF ATOMIC POWER TO MOVE UP TO LAMSON'S DOOMSDAY DATE, JANUARY 10, 1966...
OCTOBER 4, 1965
10:20

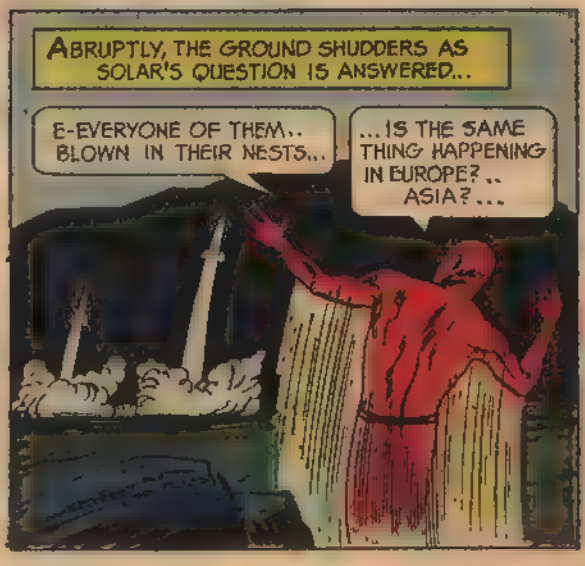

THROTTLING HIS NUCLEAR SPEED TO MERE SPURTS OF POWER, SOLAR WATCHES THE DATE CLOCK, AS...
JANUARY 10TH...THIS IS IT... THE DAY LAMSON'S MYSTERY CATASTROPHE IS TO OCCUR... I'M HERE!
JANUARY 10, 1966
9:45

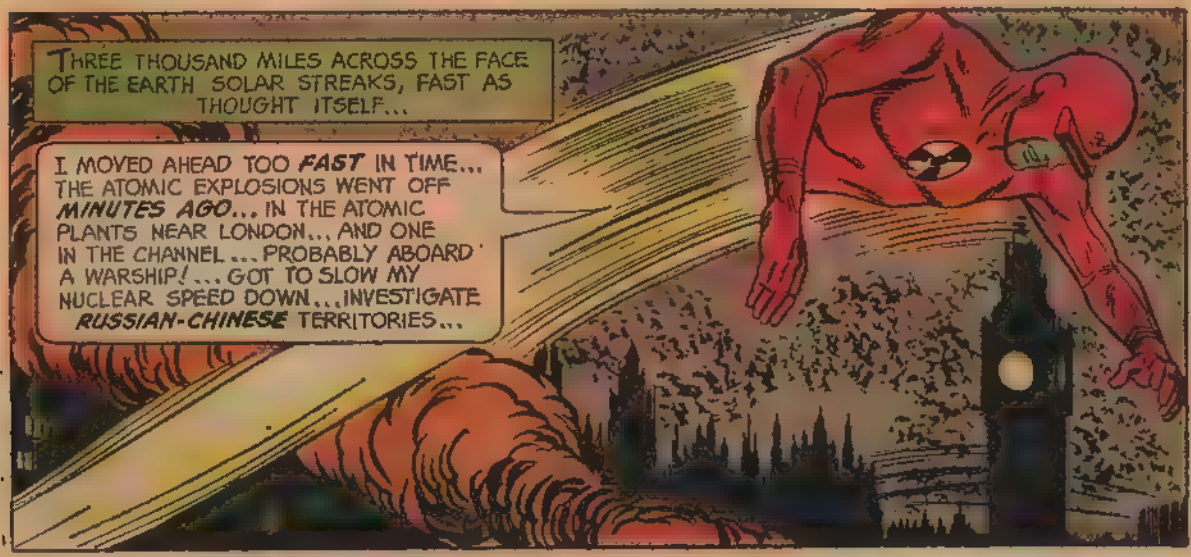
MOMENTS LATER, AT THE NEW UNITED NATIONS PLAZA...
THIS IS THE SPOT... WONDER WHY LAMSON PICKED A SYMBOL OF PEACE TO UNLEASH A THREAT TO THE WORLD!
11 O'CLOCK! LAMSON SAID IT WOULD BE ON THE MORNING OF THE 10TH... I CAN'T HAVE MUCH LONGER TO WAIT!
BENEATH THIS SPOT RESTS THE WORLD TIME CAPSULE
TO BE OPENED IN THE YEAR 3,000
SLOWLY, THE MINUTES PASS... FINALLY, AT ONE MINUTE TO NOON...
A BLUFF... LAMSON'S DERANGED MIND MUST HAVE IMAGINED IT ALL... WELL, THANK GOODNESS...
SUDDENLY, THE GROUND SHUDDERS...
EARTH TREMORS... SOMETHING'S EXPLODED... A DETONATION UNDER THAT MONUMENT...
WHA...?
THEN WITH A SHATTERING ROAR THE TIME CAPSULE MONUMENT BURTS ASUNDER...
BOOOAAANNG

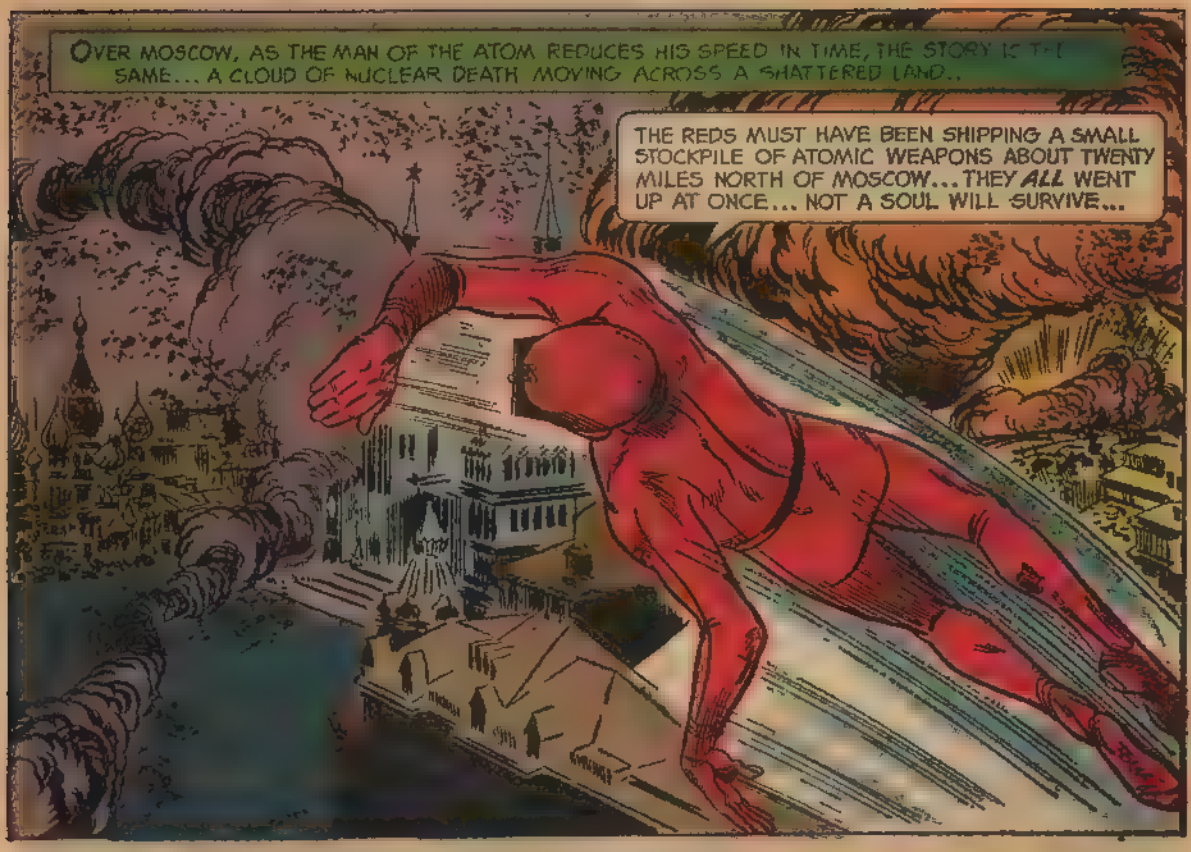
A SHELL STREAKS THROUGH THE FRAGMENTS... IT SOARS UPWARD... AND BURSTS APART FIVE MILES ABOVE THE EARTH...
THEN, AS THE MAN OF THE ATOM STREAKS SPACEWARD TO INVESTIGATE THE BIZARRE EVENT.
IT'S NOT AN EXPLOSIVE.. IT'S A RADIO BOMB... EMITTING RADIO SIGNALS..
IMMEDIATELY, THE SIGNALS STRIKE A NUCLEAR SUBMARINE OFF THE EAST COAST...
FANTASTIC! THE SIGNALS HAVE TRIGGERED THE COMPLEX SAFETY FIRING LOCKS ON THE POLARIS MISSILES..! GREAT GRIEF--THEY'RE BEING LAUNCHED TOWARD THEIR TARGETS!
BUT THEN, THREE MILES OFF SHORE, A SERIES OF CATACLYSMIC EXPLOSIONS ROCKS THE EASTERN SEABOARD LIKE AN EARTHQUAKE...
THEY'VE BEEN DETONATED--- TRIGGERED BY SOME INGENIOUS TYPE OF RADIO WAVE! THAT WAS LAMSON'S SECRET -- A RADIO WAVE SHELL THAT CAN TRIGGER ATOM BOMBS!

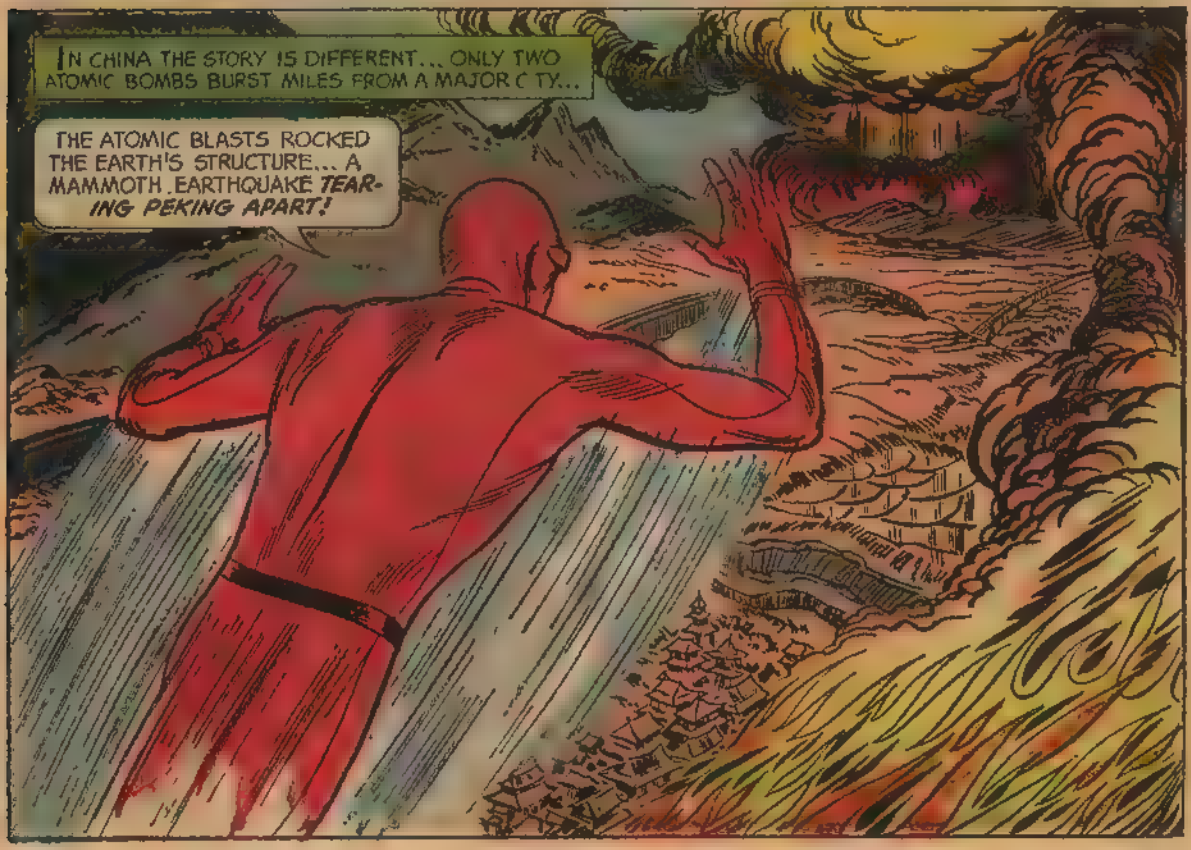

HE HAD IT CONCEALED IN THE ALL-NATION *TIME CAPSULE*... READIED TO BLAST OFF ON JANUARY 10TH... BUT WHAT ABOUT THE RANGE OF THE WAVES? ... WILL THEY CIRCLE THE EARTH? ... DETONATE *ALL* ATOMIC WEAPONS? ... GOT TO FIND OUT..!


A HEARTBEAT LATER, SOLAR RACES THE DEADLY RADIO WAVES TO THE MIDWEST..
OUR UNDERGROUND ATOMIC INSTALLATIONS!—WILL OUR MINUTEMEN ROCKETS DETONATE *ALSO*?...


ABRUPTLY, THE GROUND SHUDDERS AS SOLAR'S QUESTION IS ANSWERED..
E-EVERYONE OF THEM.. BLOWN IN THEIR NESTS...
...IS THE SAME THING HAPPENING IN EUROPE?.. ASIA?...


THREE THOUSAND MILES ACROSS THE FACE OF THE EARTH SOLAR STREAKS, FAST AS THOUGHT ITSELF...
I MOVED AHEAD TOO *FAST* IN TIME... THE ATOMIC EXPLOSIONS WENT OFF *MINUTES AGO*... IN THE ATOMIC PLANTS NEAR LONDON... AND ONE IN THE CHANNEL ... PROBABLY ABOARD A WARSHIP! ... GOT TO SLOW MY NUCLEAR SPEED DOWN... INVESTIGATE *RUSSIAN-CHINESE* TERRITORIES...


OVER MOSCOW, AS THE MAN OF THE ATOM REDUCES HIS SPEED IN TIME, THE STORY IS THE SAME... A CLOUD OF NUCLEAR DEATH MOVING ACROSS A SHATTERED LAND..
THE REDS MUST HAVE BEEN SHIPPING A SMALL STOCKPILE OF ATOMIC WEAPONS ABOUT TWENTY MILES NORTH OF MOSCOW... THEY *ALL* WENT UP AT ONCE... NOT A SOUL WILL SURVIVE...


IN CHINA THE STORY IS DIFFERENT... ONLY TWO ATOMIC BOMBS BURST MILES FROM A MAJOR CITY...
THE ATOMIC BLASTS ROCKED THE EARTH'S STRUCTURE... A MAMMOTH EARTHQUAKE *TEARING PEKING APART!*

SHOCKED ALMOST BEYOND BELIEF, SOLAR SPIRALS FIFTY M.LEG IN SPACE TO COLLECT HIS THOUGHTS...
W-WHAT *INSANE* REASONING LAMSON HAD!--BY TRIGGERING MOST OF EARTH'S ATOMIC BOMBS IN THEIR *STORAGE DEPOT* AND *UNDERGROUND SILOS* HE HOPED *MOST* OF EARTH WOULD BE SAFE FROM RADIATION...
HE REASONED THAT BY UNLEASHING THEM *NOW*—BEFORE NATIONS COULD LAUNCH THEM AT WORLD *CITIES*—HE COULD SAVE HUMANITY!
BUT HE WAS *WRONG!* THE COMBINED EXPLOSIVE FORCE WAS TOO MUCH FOR EARTH—THE PLANET IS *WOBBLING* ON ITS AXIS!...*MUST GET BACK TO THE PRESENT AND DR. CLARKSON!*
THEN, AS THE MAN OF THE ATOM STREAKS EARTHWARD TO WITNESS A *DOOMSDAY DELUGE* OVER CALIFORNIA...
*THE EARTH HAS BEEN BLOWN OUT OF ORBIT..!* IT'S BREAKING APART—FLYING INTO SPACE..! *THIS CAN NOT HAPPEN!—IT MUST NOT!*

DESPERATELY, SOLAR BATTLES THE "TIDE OF TIME" TO RETURN TO ATOM VALLEY AS THE PLANET EARTH BURSTS ASUNDER ABOUT HIM...
G-GOT TO UTILIZE ALL MY ENERGY... FIGHT THE TIME CURRENT BACK TO DECEMBER, 1965..!
MINUTE AFTER MINUTE, GRAVITATIONAL FORCES TEAR AT THE EARTH'S CRUST — THE WHIRLING, WH PLASHING ORBITLESS WORLD SPITS ALL OF TEXAS INTO SPACE. . THE WATERS OF THE GREAT LAKES SLOSH FREE ... THE FAMED "BOOT" OF ITALY BECOMES A GIANT SATELLITE CARRYING SIXTY MILLION SOULS..

# SOLAR'S SCIENCE FORUM

In the letter pages of DOCTOR SOLAR, a reader objects to the good Doctor's ten-times-normal height. He cites the famous square-cube law for reference. What he forgets is that this law applies to matter. It would be easy for SOLAR to keep a part of his body in an energy state and use his energy to support his 60-ft. height. Please, never say that SOLAR is at odds with natural law. We may not understand yet the laws that govern The Man Of The Atom, but the scientific flavor of the stories is one of the things that makes DOCTOR SOLAR the fine comic it is. Since someone is sure to object that silver is too heavy for building ships, a ship with a draught of 5 ft. and a cross section of 500 ft.$^2$ could carry 156,000 pounds of silver. Or it could have hulls of silver alloy two inches thick! Impractical, but possible!

RICK WOOD/*Franklin, La.*

This letter is in defense of the possibility of SOLAR as a Sun Giant. The proof which makes it a possibility is contained in one of your own publications, page 23 of MAGNUS #3. It there states that in future ages the world may be populated by giants. As you have stated in your KEYS OF KNOWLEDGE, radiation has strange effects on plants, affecting their aging processes (SOLAR #12, Atomic Energy, panel 4). So, why not SOLAR, who as we all know is a radioactive isotope, when he entered the sun absorbed an entirely alien force which had an entirely unpredictable effect! A reader asks: "Why not his brain, too?" I'll tell you why. When he was in the sun he willed his body to absorb energy, not his brain. Thus, the change in his body, by evolutionary terms, was the only one affected. No one can tell me that in future ages man, in his increased size, will fumble because of his great bulk. His growth will be a natural process and will not affect his strength-to-weight ratio.

JIM WALEY/*Windsor, Ontario*

I would like to know if DOCTOR SOLAR has any eyes in the mask he is wearing.

JAMES DOAK/*Idaho Falls, Idaho*

*The mask has a narrow slit like the goggles skiers wear.*

I like SOLAR very much. But I think he should have a new suit. It looks kind of corny with those goggles over his eyes. I would like to know how come his pants turn into a sort of jet propulsion. Like on the May issue, the cover shows one of the SOLARS only I couldn't see his legs. How is this? I like SOLAR, so I was thinking that maybe you could make a radio show of SOLAR.

RICHARD HENSEL/*Milwaukee, Wisc.*

*When SOLAR converts the matter in his body into energy, some of the energy forms are not visible. So you can tell where he is and what he's doing, we try to show at least the top half of his body as it normally appears.*

In your May issue, you have a caption, "In microscopic detail, SOLAR observes the transition from silver ingot into silver dollar!" No great error, but just as a matter of fact, they stopped making silver dollars in 1935. Even though there has been a suggestion in Congress about re-continuing the silver dollar, it probably won't materialize because of the silver shortage (which really does exist!). Glad to fill you in!

LARRY BODINE/*Sioux City, Iowa*

*You don't suppose SOLAR stumbled on a bunch of counterfeiters who didn't know either?*

When SOLAR divided himself into six small SOLARS, why didn't he divide into, say, two legs, two arms, a head and a body? I personally don't see how he could divide like that. I guess I like SOLAR because it has more adult-type conversations.

MARK BRUNNER/*Lake City, Pa.*

*When SOLAR divided himself, it was because he found it necessary to be in six places at the same time. Just a pair of arms or just a head would have been useless. He is able to convert the matter in his body into energy and in reforming back into matter again he can assume different shapes if necessary.*

Although it isn't possible to answer each and every letter, your ideas and suggestions are helpful! Send them to:

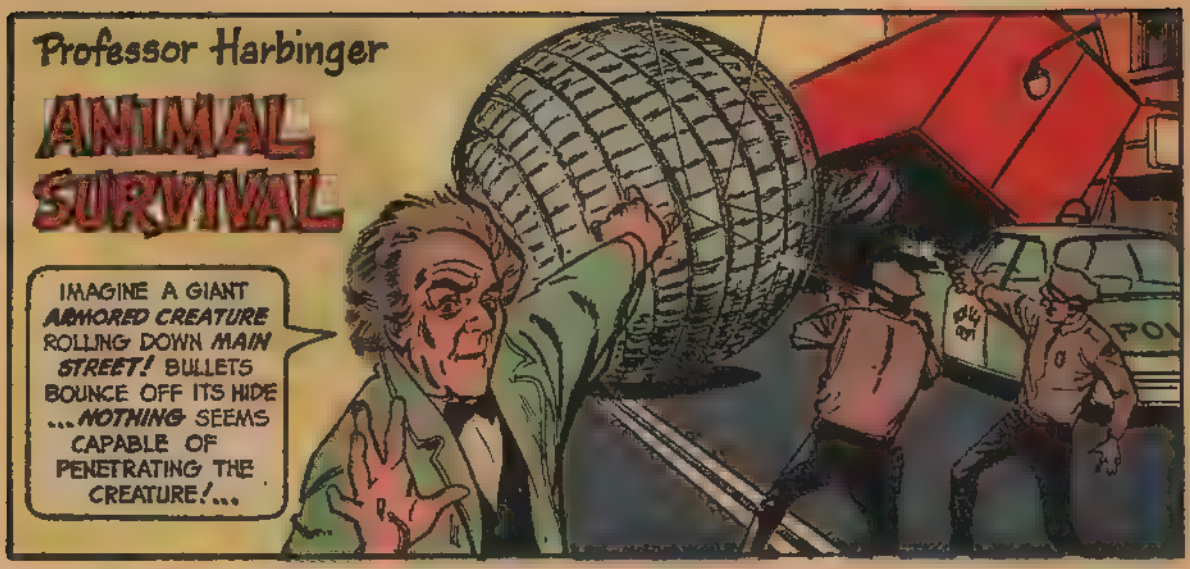
DOCTOR SOLAR
K.K. Publications, Inc.
Poughkeepsie, New York 12601

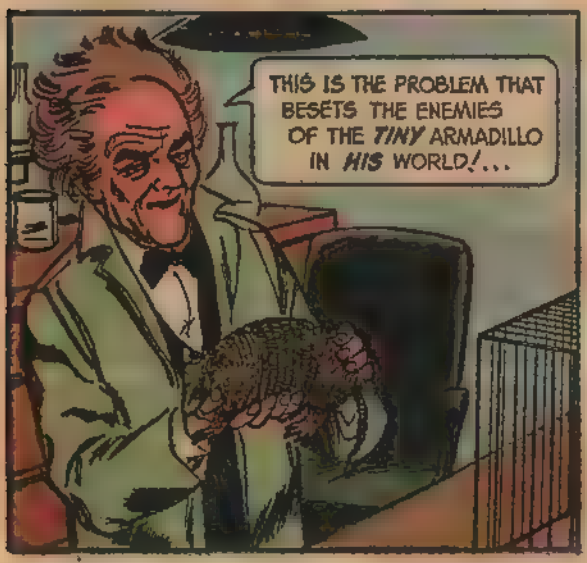
ADVERTISEMENT

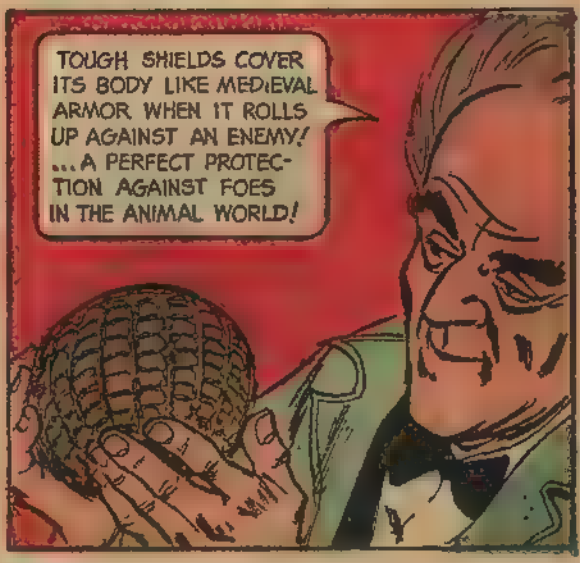
ROCKY and BULLWINKLE
Cheerios
ARE CHEERIOS YOUR FAVORITE CEREAL BULLWINKLE?
RIGHT, ROCK.
CHEERIOS 'N' MILK GIVE US PEOPLE MUSCLE-MAKIN' PROTEIN...
...AND LOTS OF GO...GO... GO!
DO YOU MEAN THAT EVERYONE SHOULD GO WITH THE GOODNESS OF CHEERIOS?
?
MOST ASSUREDLY, ROCK!
BUT THEY SHOULD WATCH WHERE THEY'RE GOING!

Professor Harbinger

# ANIMAL SURVIVAL

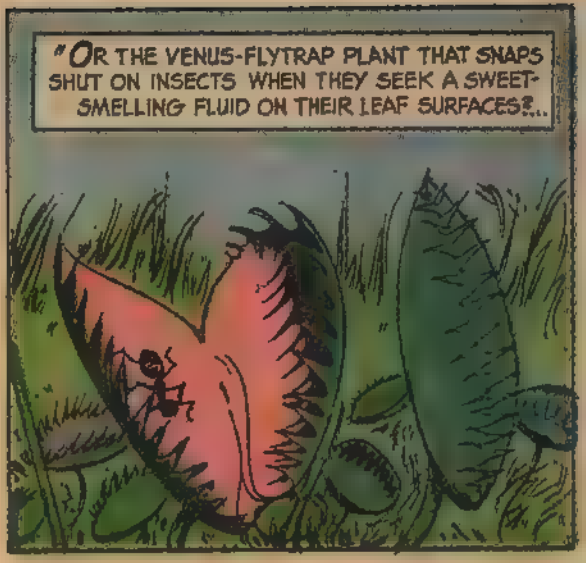

IMAGINE A GIANT ARMORED CREATURE ROLLING DOWN MAIN STREET! BULLETS BOUNCE OFF ITS HIDE ...NOTHING SEEMS CAPABLE OF PENETRATING THE CREATURE!...





TOUGH SHIELDS COVER ITS BODY LIKE MEDIEVAL ARMOR WHEN IT ROLLS UP AGAINST AN ENEMY! ...A PERFECT PROTECTION AGAINST FOES IN THE ANIMAL WORLD!

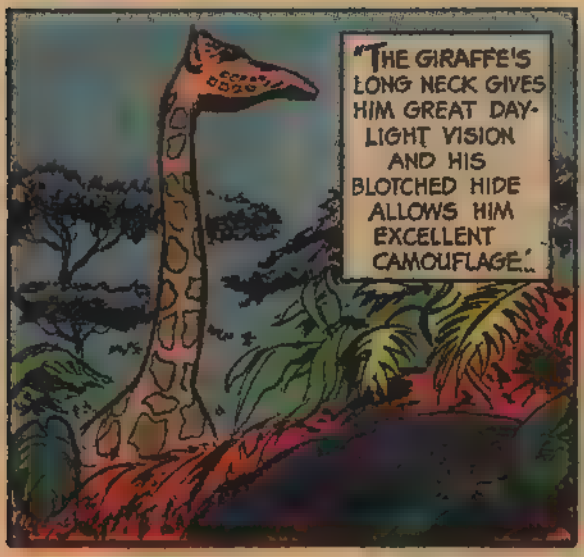
WE ALL KNOW OF THE SURVIVAL WEAPONS OF SOME ANIMALS—THE PORCUPINE'S QUILLS, THE RHINO'S GREAT HORN AND THE SKUNK'S, ER, DEADLY PERFUME!

"BUT DID YOU KNOW OF THE CALIGO BUTTERFLIES WHO 'STARTLE' THEIR ENEMIES OFF BY FLASHING THE LARGE OWL EYE MARKINGS UNDER THEIR WINGS?..

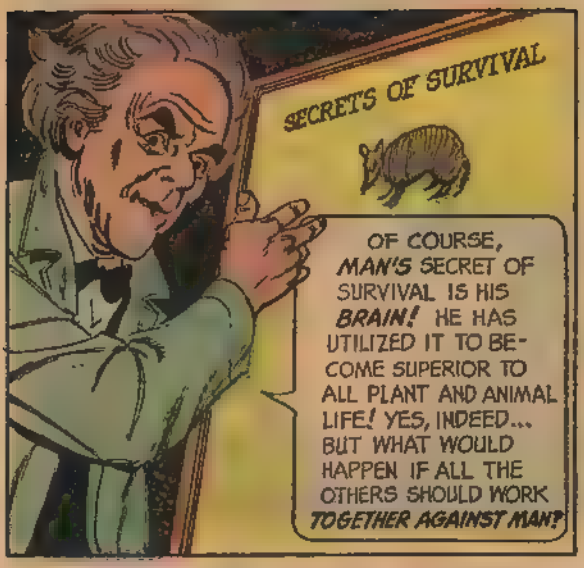

"OR THE VENUS-FLYTRAP PLANT THAT SNAPS SHUT ON INSECTS WHEN THEY SEEK A SWEET-SMELLING FLUID ON THEIR LEAF SURFACES?...

"...AND THAT LIONS BAND TOGETHER TO FRIGHTEN OTHER ANIMALS INTO A TRAP? WHILE ONE MENACES A WILDEBEEST WITH GROWLS...

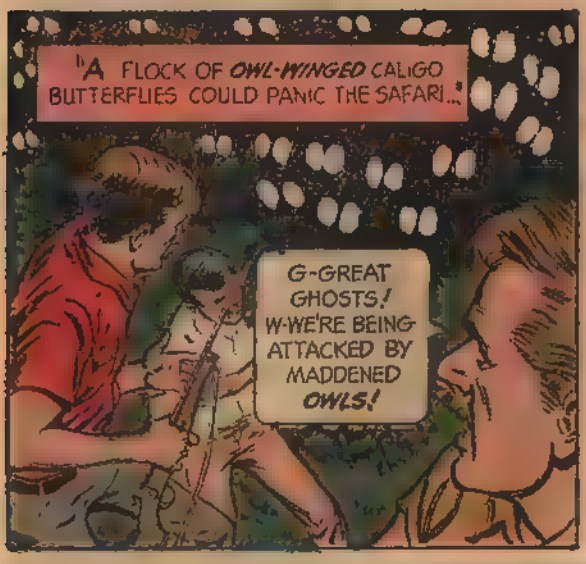
"...OTHERS WAIT TO SPRING ON THE TERRIFIED CREATURES...

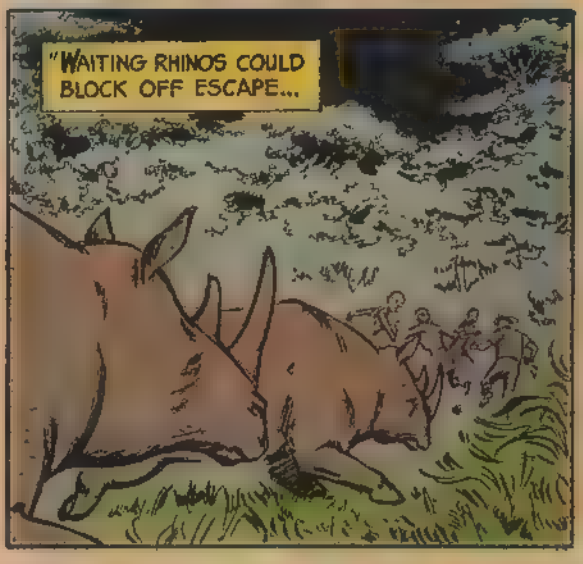

"THE GIRAFFE'S LONG NECK GIVES HIM GREAT DAY-LIGHT VISION AND HIS BLOTCHED HIDE ALLOWS HIM EXCELLENT CAMOUFLAGE..

"WHILE AN INCREDIBLE CREATURE CALLED THE POTTO CAN SEE AT NIGHT BECAUSE OF A SPECIAL LAYER OF CELLS BEHIND THE RETINA..."

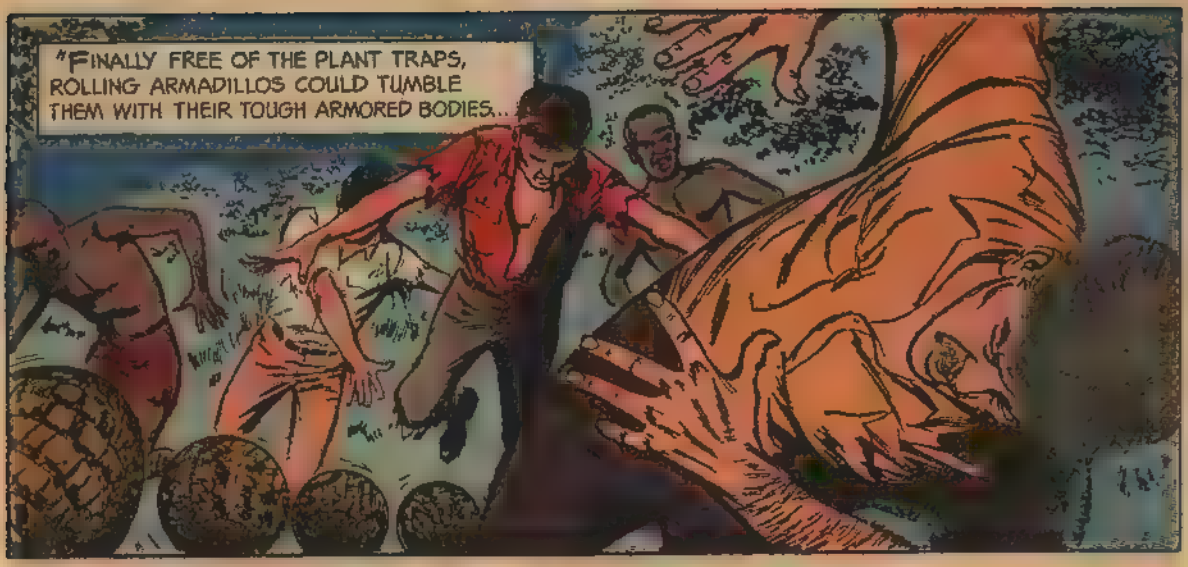

SECRETS OF SURVIVAL
OF COURSE, MAN'S SECRET OF SURVIVAL IS HIS BRAIN! HE HAS UTILIZED IT TO BECOME SUPERIOR TO ALL PLANT AND ANIMAL LIFE! YES, INDEED... BUT WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF ALL THE OTHERS SHOULD WORK TOGETHER AGAINST MAN?

"AT NIGHT, THE POTTO COULD SPY ON OUR ACTIVITIES..."
SQUEEEE!


"A FLOCK OF OWL-WINGED CALIGO BUTTERFLIES COULD PANIC THE SAFARI..."
G-GREAT GHOSTS! W-WE'RE BEING ATTACKED BY MADDENED OWLS!

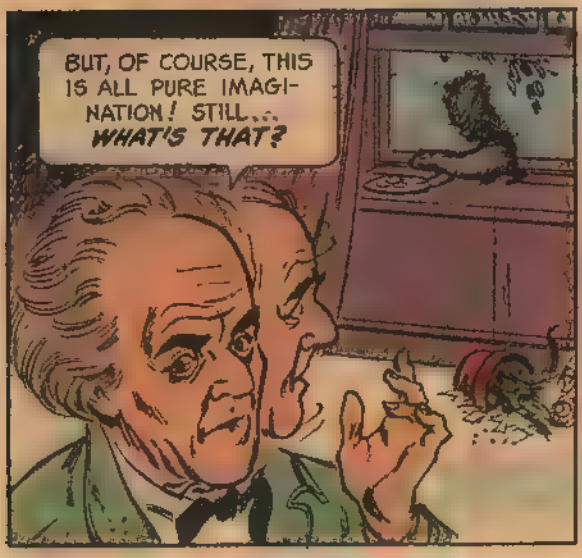

"WAITING RHINOS COULD BLOCK OFF ESCAPE...

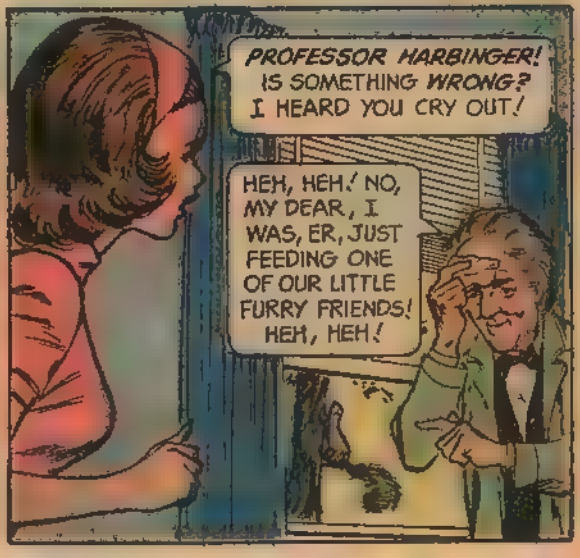
"THE SAFARI WOULD BE DRIVEN INTO THE WILD FOLIAGE WHERE INSECT-EATING PLANTS WOULD ATTACK...


"FINALLY FREE OF THE PLANT TRAPS, ROLLING ARMADILLOS COULD TUMBLE THEM WITH THEIR TOUGH ARMORED BODIES..

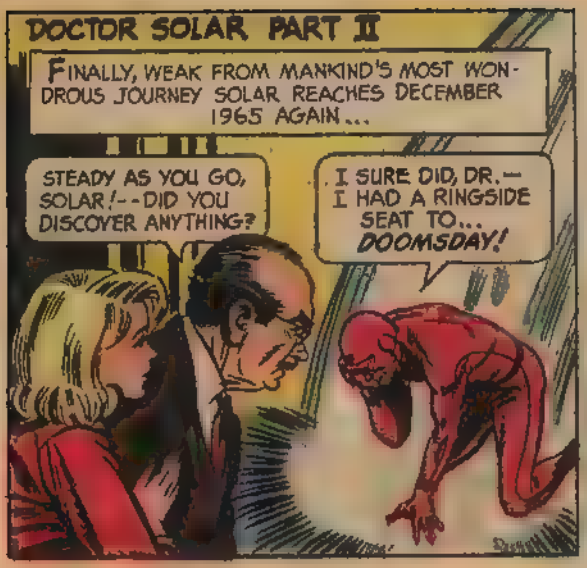
"AT DAWN, A WELL-CAMOUFLAGED GIRAFFE WOULD OBSERVE THEIR DIRECTION..

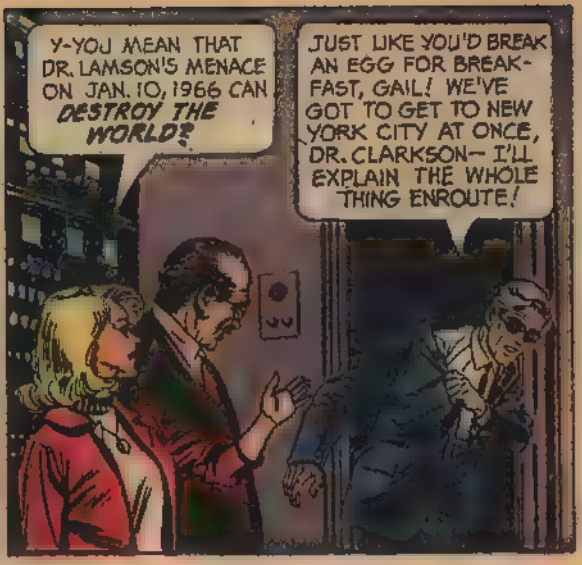
"... AND THE WAITING LIONS WOULD BE ALERTED FOR THE KILL..."

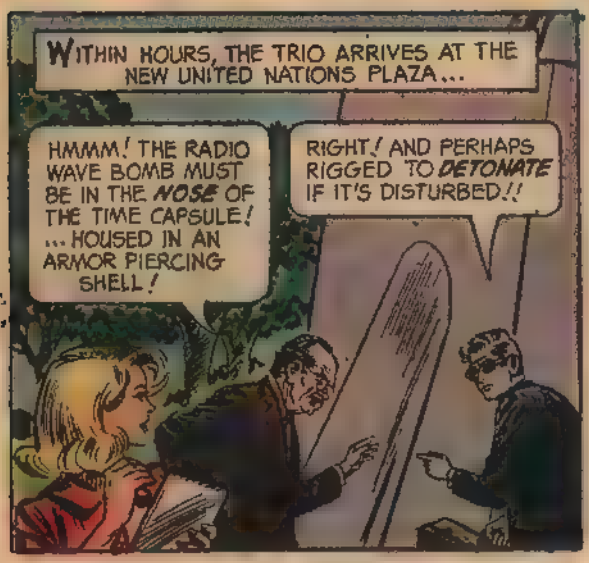

BUT, OF COURSE, THIS IS ALL PURE IMAGI-NATION! STILL... WHAT'S THAT?

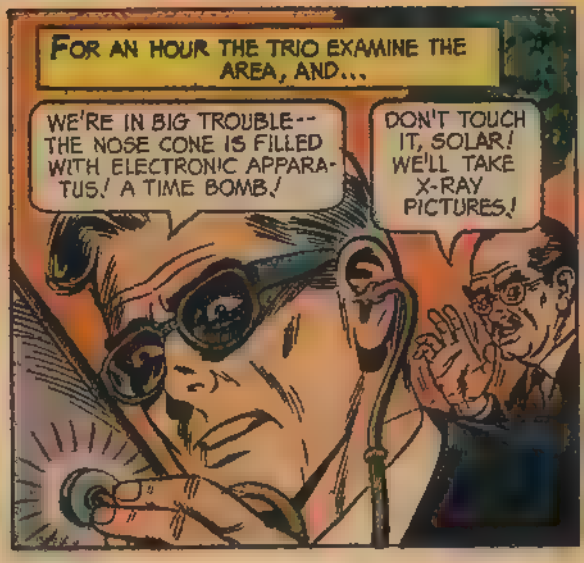

PROFESSOR HARBINGER! IS SOMETHING WRONG? I HEARD YOU CRY OUT!
HEH, HEH! NO, MY DEAR, I WAS, ER, JUST FEEDING ONE OF OUR LITTLE FURRY FRIENDS! HEH, HEH!

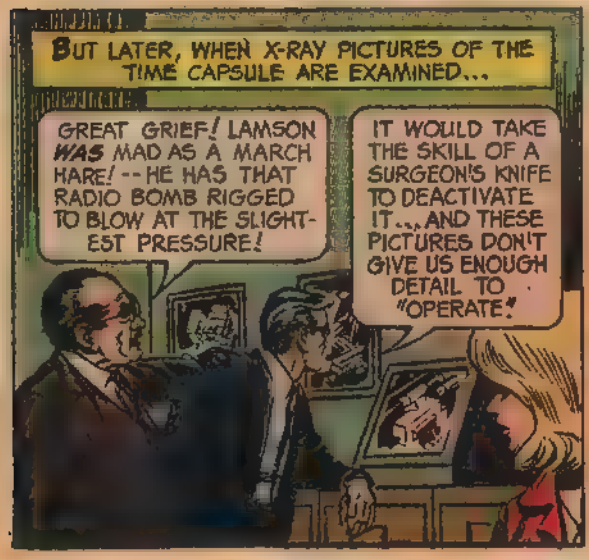
HOW'S TRIX?
WORTH WISHING FOR...
TRIX ...THE CORN CEREAL...
MAGIC LAMP
...WITH THE TANGY TASTE OF NATURAL FRUIT!
FRUIT COLORS, TOO!
AND AS WE ALL KNOW...
TRIX ARE FOR KIDS!
ZIP!
YOU GET MORE
ADVENTURE
AND
ACTION
BONANZA
DOCTOR SOLAR
DANIEL BOONE
MIGHTY SAMSON
THE TWILIGHT ZONE
KORAK, SON OF TARZAN
THE MAN FROM U.N.C.L.E.
BORIS KARLOFF TALES OF MYSTERY
TOTAL WAR
THE PHANTOM
THE LONE RANGER
TARZAN OF THE APES
TUROK, SON OF STONE
MAGNUS, ROBOT FIGHTER
RIPLEY'S TRUE WAR STORIES
VOYAGE TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA
GOLD KEY COMICS

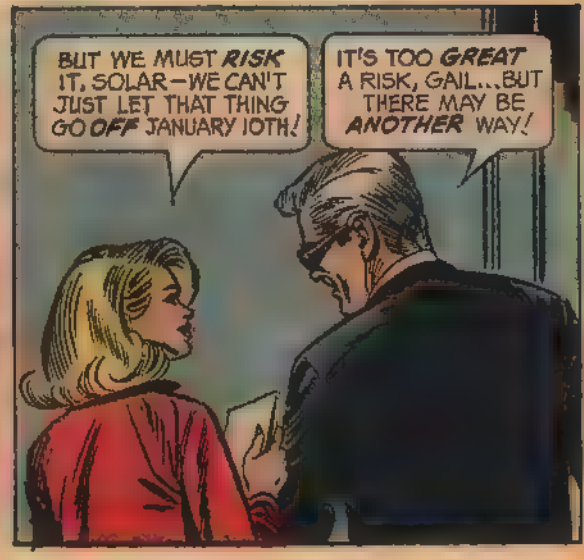

DOCTOR SOLAR PART II
FINALLY, WEAK FROM MANKIND'S MOST WONDROUS JOURNEY SOLAR REACHES DECEMBER 1965 AGAIN...
STEADY AS YOU GO, SOLAR!--DID YOU DISCOVER ANYTHING?
I SURE DID, DR.--I HAD A RINGSIDE SEAT TO... DOOMSDAY!

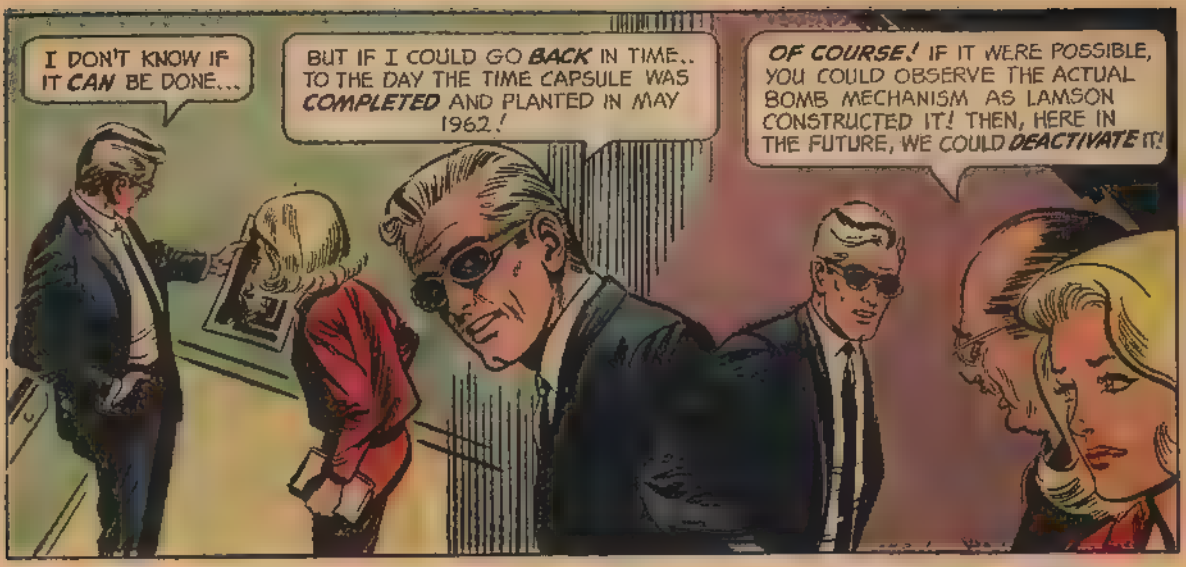

Y-YOU MEAN THAT DR. LAMSON'S MENACE ON JAN. 10, 1966 CAN DESTROY THE WORLD?
JUST LIKE YOU'D BREAK AN EGG FOR BREAKFAST, GAIL! WE'VE GOT TO GET TO NEW YORK CITY AT ONCE, DR. CLARKSON--I'LL EXPLAIN THE WHOLE THING ENROUTE!

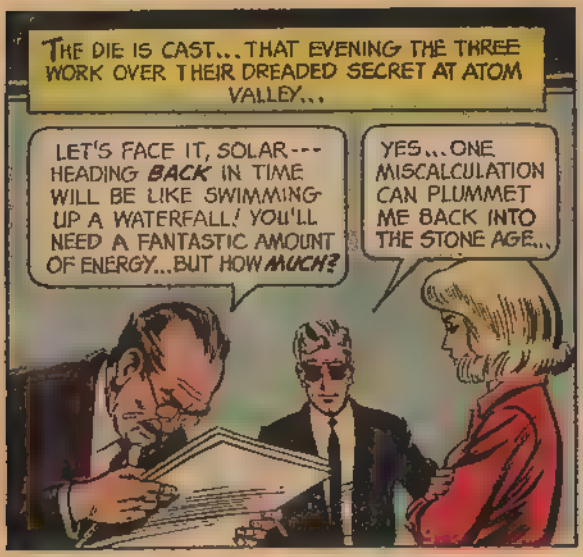

WITHIN HOURS, THE TRIO ARRIVES AT THE NEW UNITED NATIONS PLAZA...
HMMM! THE RADIO WAVE BOMB MUST BE IN THE NOSE OF THE TIME CAPSULE! ...HOUSED IN AN ARMOR PIERCING SHELL!
RIGHT! AND PERHAPS RIGGED TO DETONATE IF IT'S DISTURBED!!

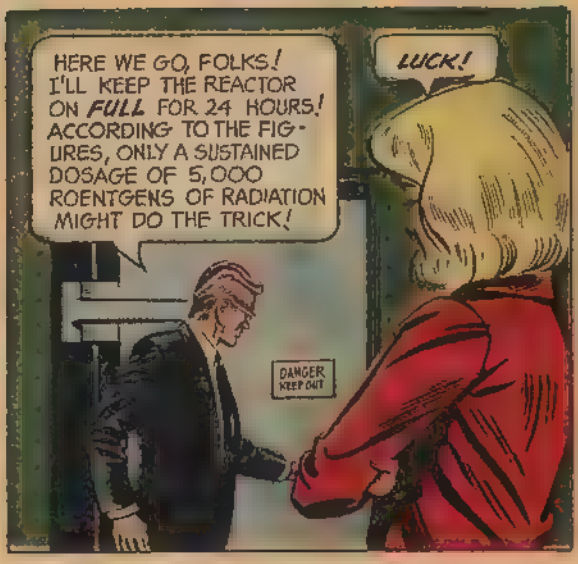

FOR AN HOUR THE TRIO EXAMINE THE AREA, AND...
WE'RE IN BIG TROUBLE--THE NOSE CONE IS FILLED WITH ELECTRONIC APPARATUS! A TIME BOMB!
DON'T TOUCH IT, SOLAR! WE'LL TAKE X-RAY PICTURES!

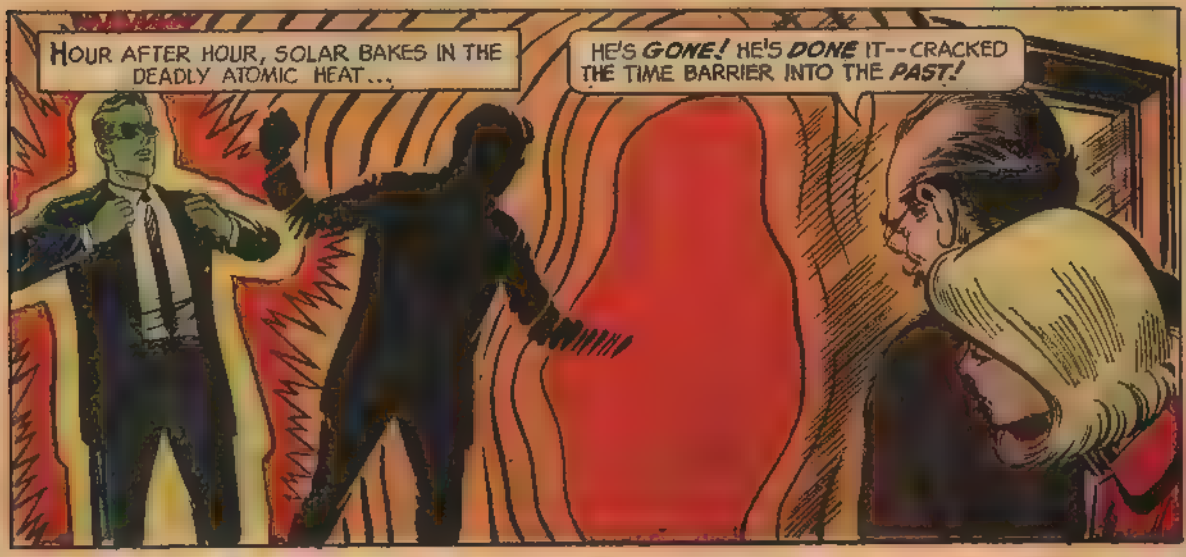

BUT LATER, WHEN X-RAY PICTURES OF THE TIME CAPSULE ARE EXAMINED...
GREAT GRIEF! LAMSON WAS MAD AS A MARCH HARE!--HE HAS THAT RADIO BOMB RIGGED TO BLOW AT THE SLIGHTEST PRESSURE!
IT WOULD TAKE THE SKILL OF A SURGEON'S KNIFE TO DEACTIVATE IT... AND THESE PICTURES DON'T GIVE US ENOUGH DETAIL TO "OPERATE!"


BUT WE MUST RISK IT, SOLAR--WE CAN'T JUST LET THAT THING GO OFF JANUARY 10TH!
IT'S TOO GREAT A RISK, GAIL...BUT THERE MAY BE ANOTHER WAY!


I DON'T KNOW IF IT CAN BE DONE...
BUT IF I COULD GO BACK IN TIME.. TO THE DAY THE TIME CAPSULE WAS COMPLETED AND PLANTED IN MAY 1962!
OF COURSE! IF IT WERE POSSIBLE, YOU COULD OBSERVE THE ACTUAL BOMB MECHANISM AS LAMSON CONSTRUCTED IT! THEN, HERE IN THE FUTURE, WE COULD DEACTIVATE IT!

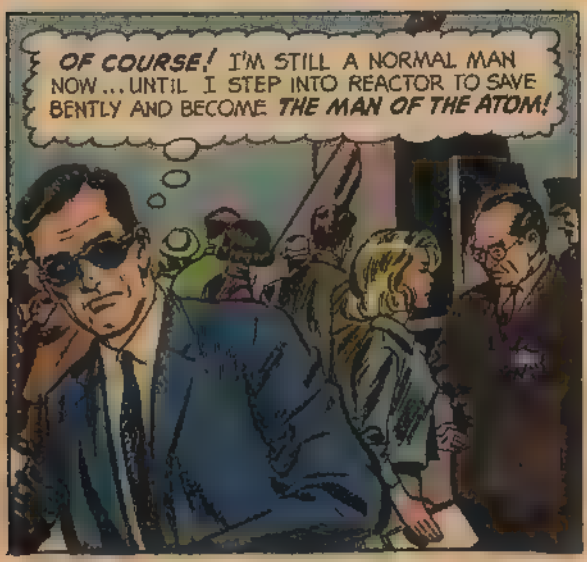

THE DIE IS CAST...THAT EVENING THE THREE WORK OVER THEIR DREADED SECRET AT ATOM VALLEY...
LET'S FACE IT, SOLAR--- HEADING BACK IN TIME WILL BE LIKE SWIMMING UP A WATERFALL! YOU'LL NEED A FANTASTIC AMOUNT OF ENERGY...BUT HOW MUCH?
YES...ONE MISCALCULATION CAN PLUMMET ME BACK INTO THE STONE AGE...

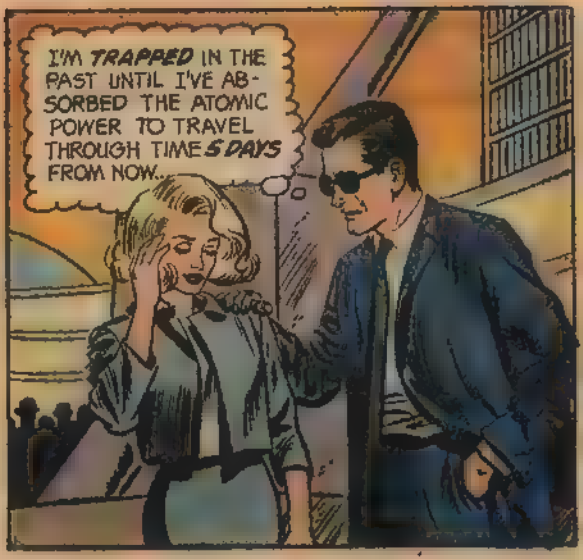

HERE WE GO, FOLKS! I'LL KEEP THE REACTOR ON FULL FOR 24 HOURS! ACCORDING TO THE FIGURES, ONLY A SUSTAINED DOSAGE OF 5,000 ROENTGENS OF RADIATION MIGHT DO THE TRICK!
LUCK!
DANGER KEEP OUT

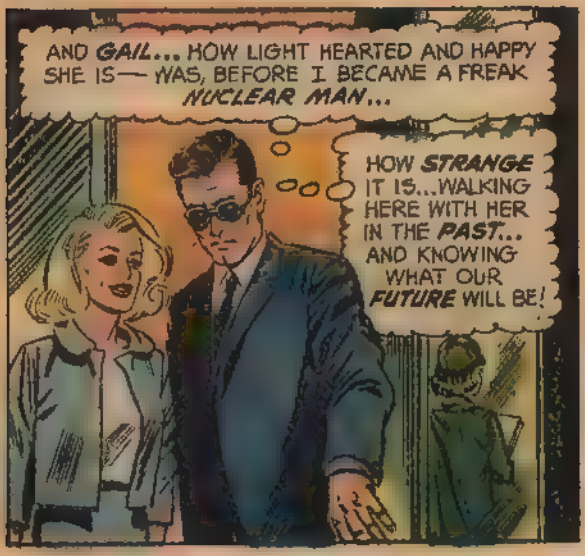

HOUR AFTER HOUR, SOLAR BAKES IN THE DEADLY ATOMIC HEAT...
HE'S GONE! HE'S DONE IT--CRACKED THE TIME BARRIER INTO THE PAST!

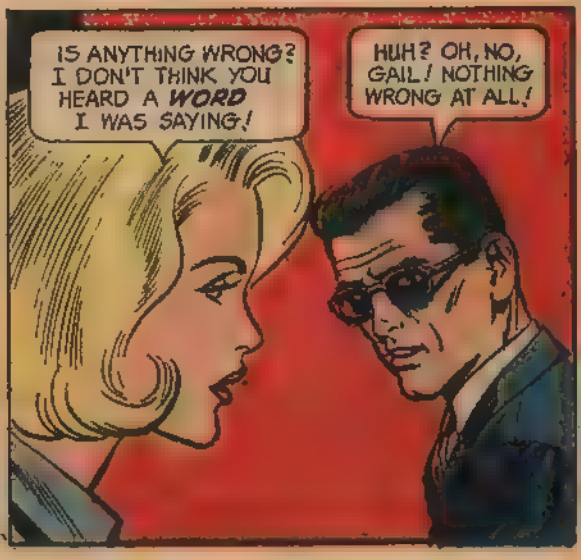
AND AT THIS PRECISE MOMENT IN SOLAR'S WORLD, IT IS MAY 5TH, 1962
I-I MADE IT...THERE'S LAMSON...READY TO PLACE HIS RADIO BOMB INSIDE!
AND THIS TIME CAPSULE IN HONOR OF ALL NATIONS IN THE YEAR 1962 SHALL NOT BE OPENED UNTIL THE YEAR 3000!
UNSEEN BY THE CITIZENS OF 1962, SOLAR MOVES FORWARD TO...
AND NOW DR. LAMSON WILL PLACE THE LAST ITEM IN THE CAPSULE--A RADIO SET OF OUR TIME!
THIS IS IT!... GOT TO SEE EXACTLY HOW HE HAS RIGGED HIS INFERNAL RADIO BOMB...
GOOD THING WE DIDN'T TAMPER WITH THAT CAPSULE... HE'S RIGGING A VIBRATION CHARGE... ONE HAMMER BLOW WOULD DISCHARGE HIS WEAPON!
AND AFTERWARD...
IT CAN BE DONE! BY CUTTING THROUGH SIXTEEN INCHES BELOW HIS CIRCUIT I CAN REACH IN AND DEACTIVATE THE DOOMSDAY BOMB! IT'S BACK TO THE PRESENT AGAIN—FAST!
BUT SUDDENLY...
W-WAIT A MINUTE! I'M A NORMAL MAN NOW! I HAVE A PULSE, A HEARTBEAT! OF COURSE—ALL THIS HAPPENED BEFORE THE ACCIDENT WHICH TURNED ME INTO THE MAN OF THE ATOM!

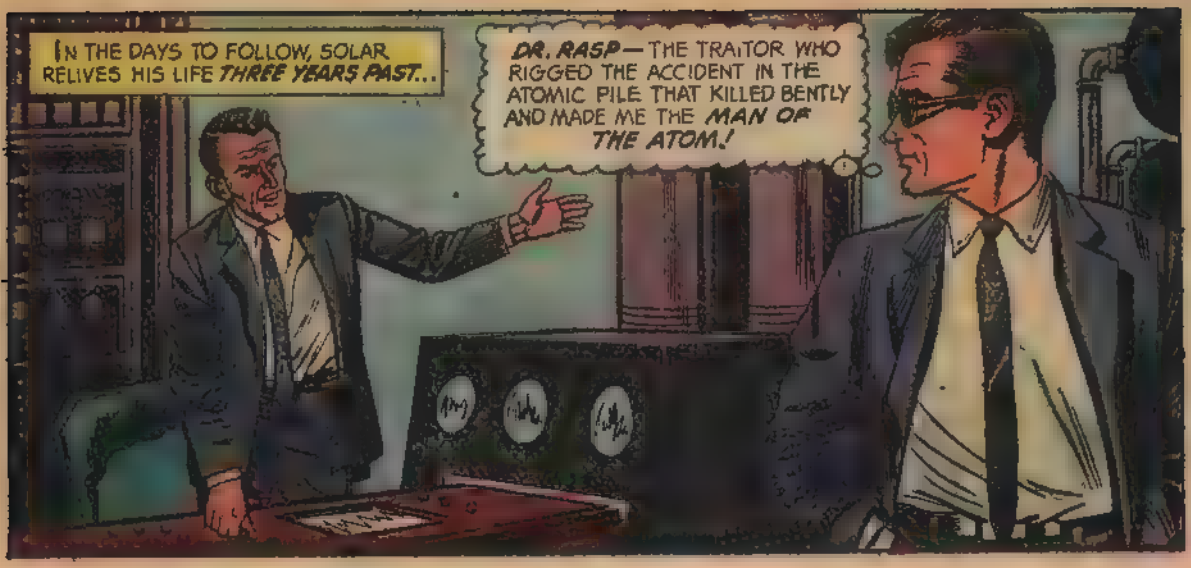
SHOCKED, SOLAR'S MIND IS FLOODED WITH A DOZEN MEMORIES...
IT WAS MAY 10 — FIVE DAYS FROM NOW — THAT I FOUND BENTLY IN THE REACTOR...
HE WAS DEAD FROM RADIATION... BUT IT DIDN'T AFFECT ME!
THEN, THAT TERRIBLE MOMENT I TESTED MYSELF WITH THE RATE METER AND FOUND I WAS GIVING OFF RADIATION -- AS IF I WERE AN ATOMIC PILE!

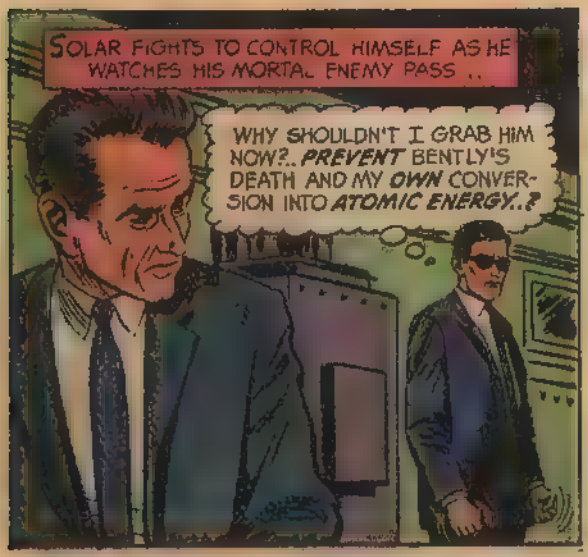

OF COURSE! I'M STILL A NORMAL MAN NOW... UNTIL I STEP INTO REACTOR TO SAVE BENTLY AND BECOME THE MAN OF THE ATOM!


I'M TRAPPED IN THE PAST UNTIL I'VE ABSORBED THE ATOMIC POWER TO TRAVEL THROUGH TIME 5 DAYS FROM NOW..


AND GAIL... HOW LIGHT HEARTED AND HAPPY SHE IS — WAS, BEFORE I BECAME A FREAK NUCLEAR MAN...
HOW STRANGE IT IS... WALKING HERE WITH HER IN THE PAST... AND KNOWING WHAT OUR FUTURE WILL BE!

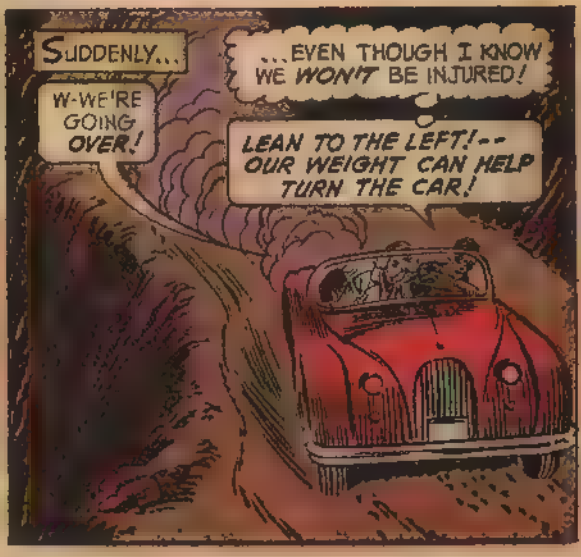

IS ANYTHING WRONG? I DON'T THINK YOU HEARD A WORD I WAS SAYING!
HUH? OH, NO, GAIL! NOTHING WRONG AT ALL!


IN THE DAYS TO FOLLOW, SOLAR RELIVES HIS LIFE THREE YEARS PAST...
DR. RASP—THE TRAITOR WHO RIGGED THE ACCIDENT IN THE ATOMIC PILE THAT KILLED BENTLY AND MADE ME THE MAN OF THE ATOM!


SOLAR FIGHTS TO CONTROL HIMSELF AS HE WATCHES HIS MORTAL ENEMY PASS ..
WHY SHOULDN'T I GRAB HIM NOW?.. PREVENT BENTLY'S DEATH AND MY OWN CONVERSION INTO ATOMIC ENERGY..?

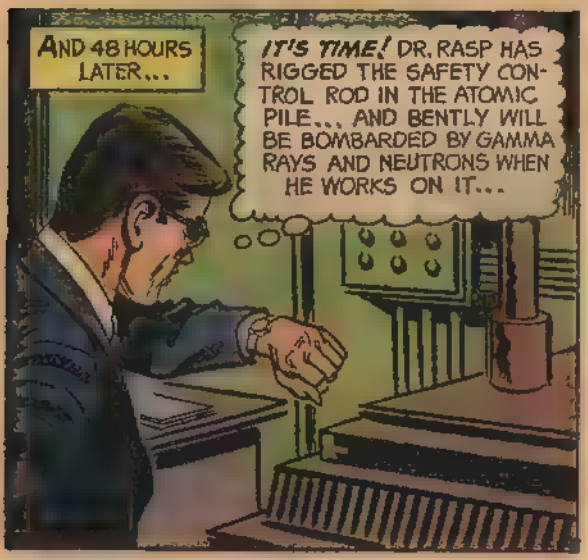
N-NO! I DON'T HAVE A RIGHT TO CHANGE THE PAST... EVEN IF I REALLY COULD! BESIDES, HOW COULD I PROVE NOW WHAT HE WILL BE ORDERED TO DO LATER?

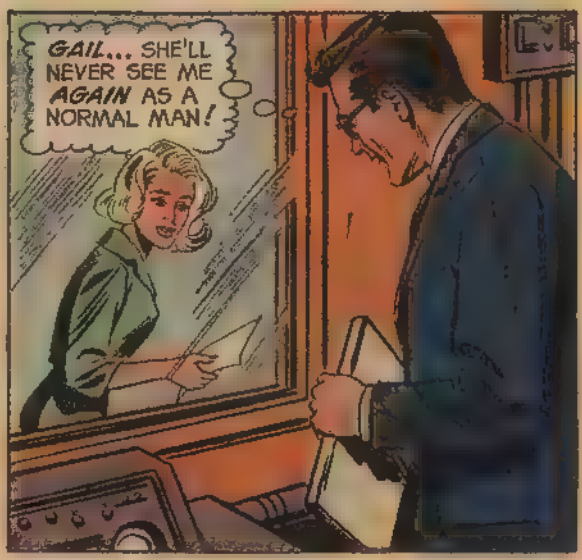
AND LATER, AS SOLAR DRIVES GAIL INTO TOWN FOR A NIGHT OUT...
IN JUST ONE MINUTE RASP'S CAPSULE OF ACID WILL BLOW OUT MY FRONT RIGHT TIRE! AND I CAN'T TELL GAIL NOT TO BE ALARMED...

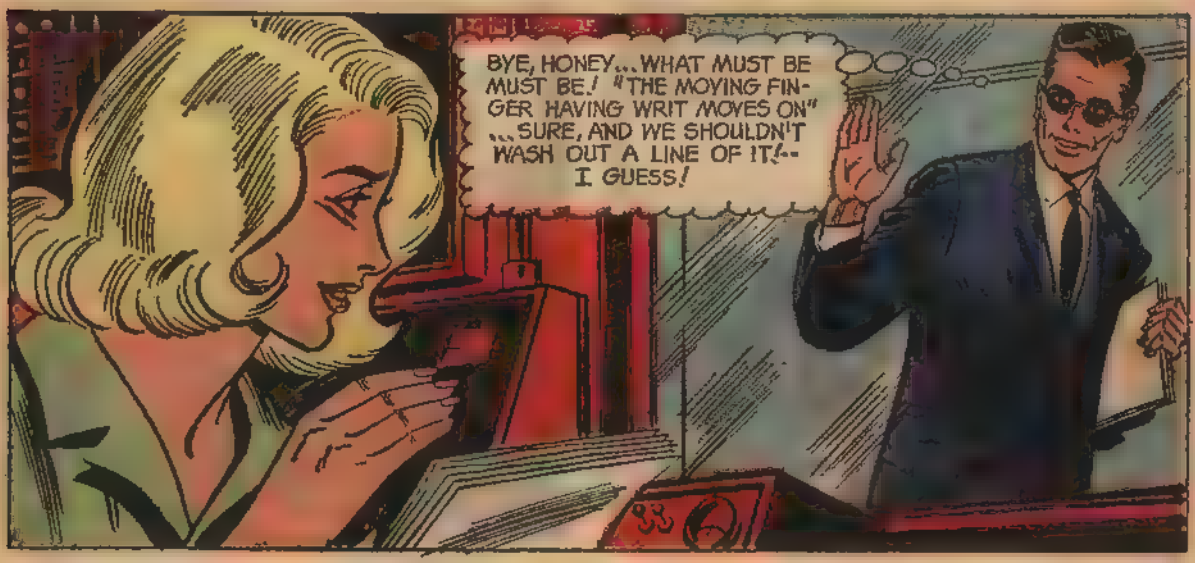

SUDDENLY...
W-WE'RE GOING OVER!
...EVEN THOUGH I KNOW WE WON'T BE INJURED!
LEAN TO THE LEFT!-- OUR WEIGHT CAN HELP TURN THE CAR!

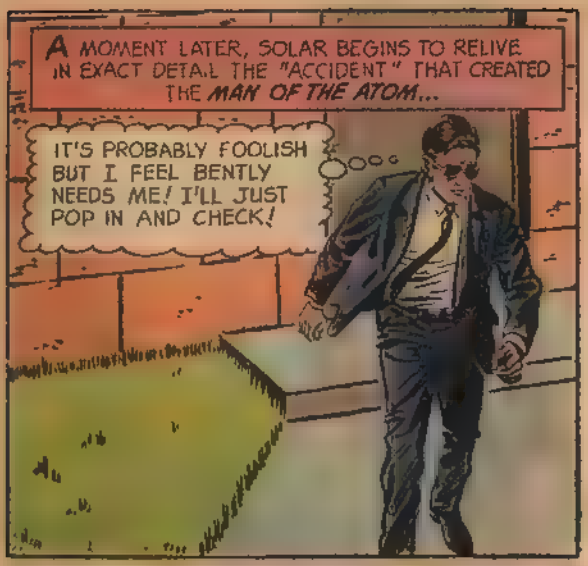
THEN...
JUST ANOTHER FOOT OR TWO AND...
EASY, GAIL!..
JUST TWO MORE DAYS AND THE NEXT "ACCIDENT" WON'T FAIL..

... BENTLY AND I WILL KEEP OUR RENDEZVOUS WITH DEATH... ON THE ATOMIC PILE!

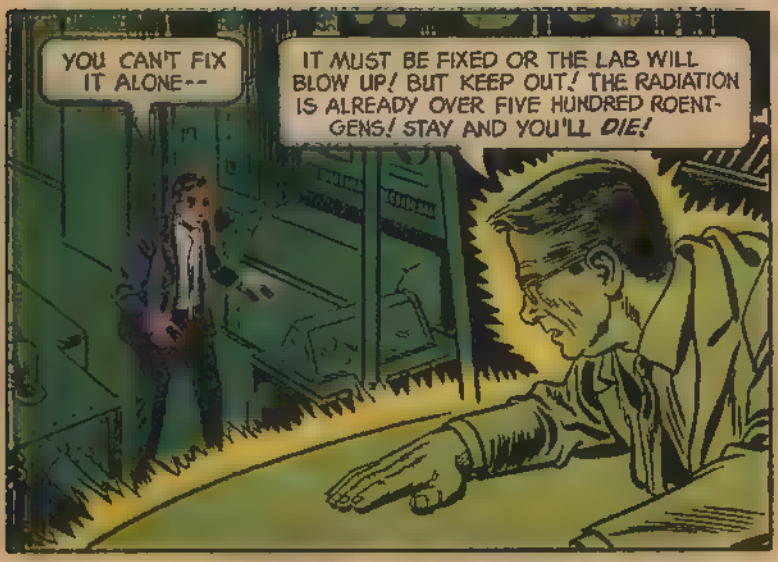

AND 48 HOURS LATER...
IT'S TIME! DR. RASP HAS RIGGED THE SAFETY CONTROL ROD IN THE ATOMIC PILE... AND BENTLY WILL BE BOMBARDED BY GAMMA RAYS AND NEUTRONS WHEN HE WORKS ON IT...


GAIL... SHE'LL NEVER SEE ME AGAIN AS A NORMAL MAN!


BYE, HONEY... WHAT MUST BE MUST BE! "THE MOVING FINGER HAVING WRIT MOVES ON" ...SURE, AND WE SHOULDN'T WASH OUT A LINE OF IT!-- I GUESS!

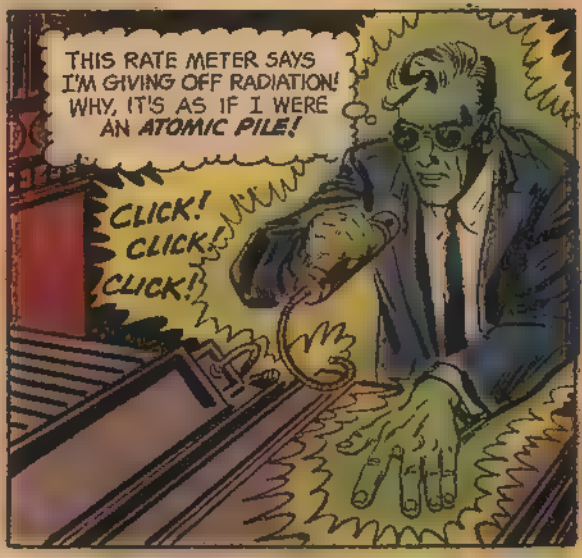

A MOMENT LATER, SOLAR BEGINS TO RELIVE IN EXACT DETAIL THE "ACCIDENT" THAT CREATED THE MAN OF THE ATOM...
IT'S PROBABLY FOOLISH BUT I FEEL BENTLY NEEDS ME! I'LL JUST POP IN AND CHECK!

BENTLY! THE RADIATION ALARM--
--I KNOW, SOLAR! STAY OUT!


YOU CAN'T FIX IT ALONE--
IT MUST BE FIXED OR THE LAB WILL BLOW UP! BUT KEEP OUT! THE RADIATION IS ALREADY OVER FIVE HUNDRED ROENTGENS! STAY AND YOU'LL DIE!

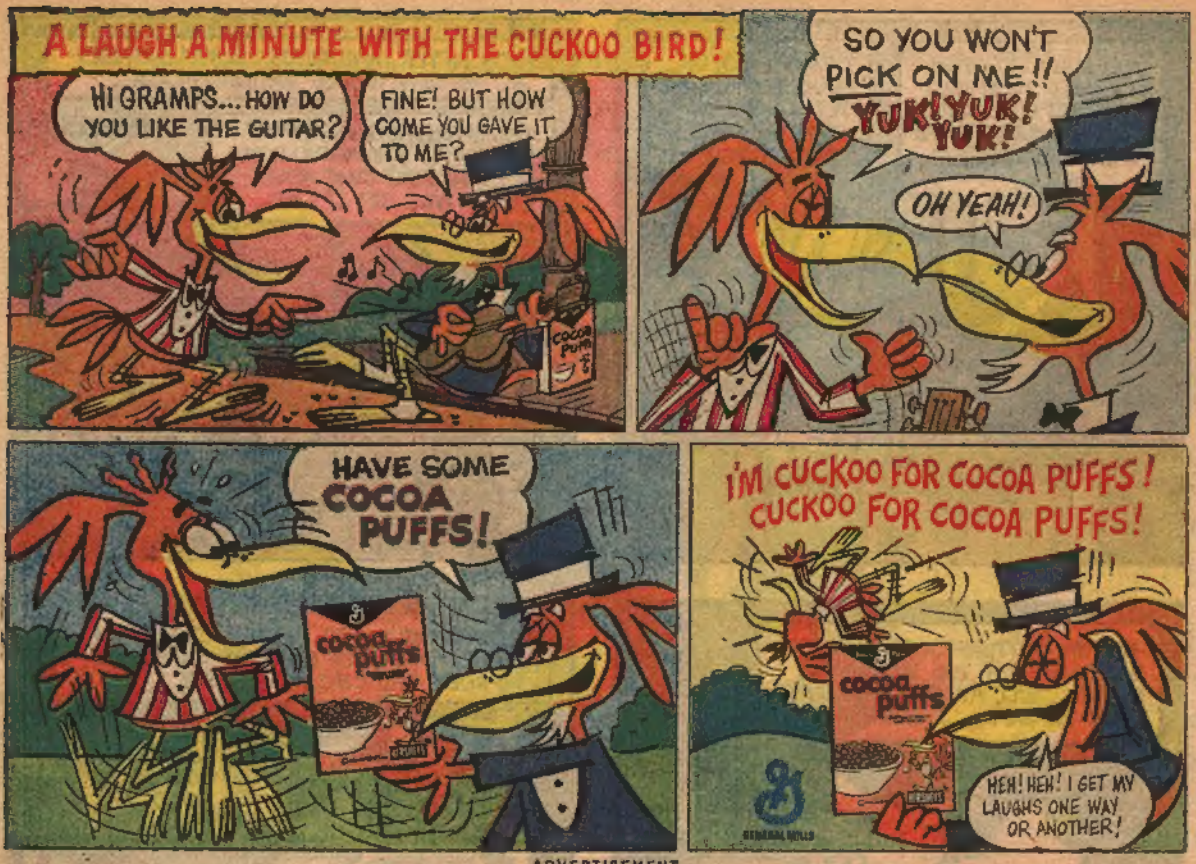
BENTLY!

FIVE HUNDRED AND FIFTY ROENTGENS SINCE I'VE BEEN IN HERE! --I-I'VE HAD IT!


THIS RATE METER SAYS I'M GIVING OFF RADIATION! WHY, IT'S AS IF I WERE AN ATOMIC PILE!
CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!

AND AS THE MAN OF THE ATOM STAGGERS OUT OF THE ATOMIC PILE...
(WHEW!) THAT WAS WEIRD-- RELIVING EACH MOVE IN THE ATOMIC PILE AGAIN! NOW I'VE GOT TO GET SOME CADMIUM-LEAD TO LINE MY CLOTHES AND PREVENT MYSELF GIVING OFF RADIATION...
SHORTLY, WHEN SOLAR HAS DONNED PROTECTIVE CLOTHING AND EXPLAINED TO DR. CLARKSON..
INCREDIBLE! NO HEART-BEAT AND NO METABOLISM!
YES...I HAVE THE POWER I NEED NOW TO GET OUT OF THE PAST BACK INTO THE PRESENT!
AS SOLAR CONCENTRATES HIS NUCLEAR FORCES ABRUPTLY, HE BEGINS TO MOVE ACROSS TIME, LEAVING AN IMPRINT OF HIMSELF IN THE PAST WITH DR. CLARKSON...
THE PAST IS OVER FOR US, DR. CLARKSON...
I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN IN THE FUTURE
FASTER, FASTER SOLAR MOVES PAST THE SPEED OF LIGHT! THEN, SUDDENLY, IT IS 1965 AT ATOM VALLEY...
DR. CLARKSON! HE'S BACK -- SOLAR'S MATERIALIZING!
STEADY, GAIL!
AGAIN HIS EYES FALL UPON GAIL...THE GIRL HE MUST NEVER MARRY...
G-GAIL! A LITTLE OLDER...BUT MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN EVER... W-WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED IF I HAD TRIED TO CHANGE THE PAST?...MARRIED HER AS A NORMAL MAN?...

YOU MADE IT!--YOU CAPTURED TIME!--BUT HAVE YOU SUCCEEDED? CAN YOU DEACTIVATE LAMSON'S INFERNAL BOMB?
I THINK SO, DR. CLARKSON!...LET'S JET TO NEW YORK CITY AT ONCE!
SOON AFTER, A CURIOUS CROWD GATHERS AT THE NEW UNITED NATIONS PLAZA...
IT'S A VIBRATION CHARGE PROTECTING THE RADIO BOMB, DR. CLARKSON! ONE HEAVY THUMP WILL SET IT OFF...
BUT BY CUTTING JUST SIXTEEN INCHES BELOW THE WIRING... HERE... I'LL AVOID THE CIRCUITS AND BE SAFE... I HOPE!
BREATHLESSLY, GAIL AND DR. CLARKSON WATCH AS SOLAR'S FINGERS CAREFULLY PROBE THE CIRCUITS! THEN...
STEADY... STEADY... GOT IT!
AND AFTERWARD...
I-IT'S OVER... THE WORLD IS SAVED!
YES, DR. LAMSON'S DOOMSDAY BOMB IS DEAD... INSTEAD OF US!
HUMPH! A BRAND NEW PLAZA JUST BUILT AND THOSE WORKERS MESS IT UP LIKE THAT! I'M GOING TO REPORT THEM!


A LAUGH A MINUTE WITH THE CUCKOO BIRD!
HI GRAMPS... HOW DO YOU LIKE THE GUITAR?
FINE! BUT HOW COME YOU GAVE IT TO ME?
SO YOU WON'T PICK ON ME!! YUK! YUK! YUK!
OH YEAH!
HAVE SOME COCOA PUFFS!
cocoa puffs
I'M CUCKOO FOR COCOA PUFFS! CUCKOO FOR COCOA PUFFS!
HEH! HEH! I GET MY LAUGHS ONE WAY OR ANOTHER!

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# DOCTOR SOLAR

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Atom Valley's top secret labs are guarded by electronic sentries which immobilize intruders with an effective energy net.

Captured spies who usually refuse to talk are investigated with the mento-probe which can read their innermost secrets.

The touch of a button activates the Security Department's crime file which contains the record of every known criminal.

The Dictratron can type up Dr. Solar's experimental notes as fast as he reads them into the microphone of the machine.

In Atom Valley's repair shop antigravity units keep the giant robot machines weightless while they are under repair.

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## with Fast Selling 50c Xmas Packs

Transistor Radios

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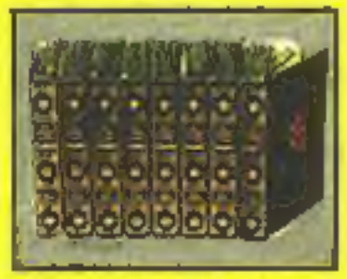
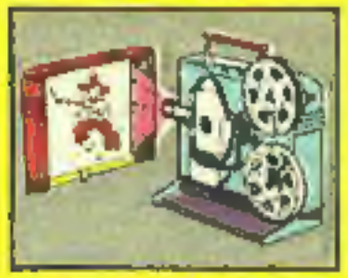

8 Vol. Encyclopedia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Model Hot Rod Kits

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Take your choice of a wonderful prize. It can be yours quickly, easily. Most prizes shown here and many more in our Big Prize Book are given WITHOUT COST for selling just one order of 24 Xmas Packs. Some of the larger prizes require more sales or extra money, as explained in the Big Prize Book.

### Send NO MONEY, We Trust You

It's easy to sell these 50c Xmas Packs to your family, friends and neighbors. Each Pack contains 5 Big Beautiful Christmas Cards, 5 envelopes, 10 Gift Tags and 40 Christmas Seals—just what every home needs at Christmas time. 60 PIECES IN EVERY PACK—a big value for only 50c. They are much easier to sell than high-priced boxes of cards. Many boys and girls sell all their Xmas Packs in one hour. You can too—and get your prize at once. Or, if you want money instead of a prize, keep $4.00 in cash for every 24-pack order you sell. BE FIRST in your neighborhood. Mail coupon today for your Xmas Packs and Big Prize Book—give the other coupon to a friend.

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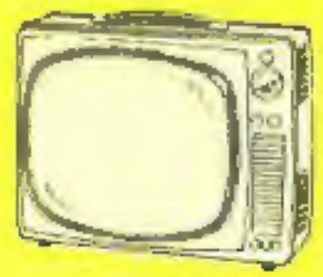

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Address.....

Town.....

State..... Zip Code.....

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